

A COLLECTION
OF
ORIGINAL ACROSTICS.

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OF
ORIGINAL ACROSTICS

ON
LADIES' CHRISTIAN NAMES.

BY
GEORGE J. HOWSON.

Atom attracts its kindred atom, love attracts its corresponding love,
thought echoes to thought, beauty throbs with beauty, and affinity claims
its own.

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ORIGINAL ACROSTICS.

The word acrostic is derived from the Greek, *akros stichos*, meaning first letter verse.

The acrostics here introduced are all original, and have been specially prepared for this work. The index is arranged in alphabetical order, and includes all the most popular feminine christian names of the day, and many more that, though not in common use, are known to exist in actual life.

The term diminutive does not signify a contraction, but a familiar or pet form of a name, such as Sadie for Sarah.

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INTRODUCTORY.

In presenting this little volume to the public, we trust that it will be kindly received, especially by the wooing fraternity, to whom it is most respectfully dedicated. We also hope that the fair sex will accept it as a welcome guest, and freely encourage its circulation. The Bible says that there is a time to marry, and as matrimony is still a very important and popular subject, we hope to be able, in some degree, to assist young gentlemen who are destined to form part of the grand army of Benedicts for the coming generation, by placing at their disposal what will prove to be some of Cupid's most convincing arguments expressed in rhyme.

Human intellects are known to be full of profound mysteries, and if in the future some individual, yet unborn, shall give to the world a perfect system for mating the sexes, the same should receive the palm as the greatest benefactor that the race has ever known.

Should this book fall into the hands of any whose chief object in life is to scoff at love, betray the innocent,

and blight the hopes of confiding mortals, we would inform such that the following selection is by no means intended for them.

In conclusion we would say, young men, marry for love! Heed not the advice of those who would suppress the finer sensibilities of your nature, and thereby deprive you of that freedom which should be extended to all. Seek to find your true counterpart. She really has an existence somewhere, and if you make the happy discovery, cling to her fondly; she is your star of hope, your beacon light. And if it should be your good fortune to secure her as your life partner, the busy cares of life will be sweetened by her winsome manner, her conversation, and fidelity.

THE AUTHOR.

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Ada
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Ada
Agg
Agr
Alb
Ale
Ale
Alfi
Alie
Alie
Alm
Alm
Alm
Alm
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Am
Am
Am
Ann
Ann
Ann
Ann
Ann
Ann
Ang
Ang
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Avis
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Bert
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PHYLLIS.

Pleasant remembrance sends greeting to thee !
Hope, safely anchored, no brighter could be !
Youthful ambition now mocks at dismay,
Learning the while to be happy and gay.
Luminous thought now in memory gleams ;
I've often rambled with thee in my dreams—
Sweet kindred spirit, I miss thee to-day.

DIANTHA.

Drink, gentle one, from gushing mountain streams
In midnight slumbers happy be thy dreams !
Around thy cot, may floral beauties bloom,
Nature's own gift to beautify thy home :
The eglantine and calla-lily white,
Heath-flowers and pinks—for thee may all unite,
And fill thy bower with lasting sweet perfume.

MABEL.

Magnificent girl ! with a faultless air,
In the bloom of her youth, so fair so fair !
And the silken locks on her sunny brow,
In their wondrous sheen, are inviting now.
But the best of all, and the most replete,
Is her merry heart, ever pure and sweet ;
Exceedingly winsome, and fine is she,
And prudent withal as a mortal can be,—
Like a priceless jewel of wealth untold,
She is better than lands, a thousand fold !

ALICE.

Among Earth's fadeless treasures dear,
A spotless name she bears !
Light is her heart of matchless cheer,
Bright sunny smiles she wears.
In pleasant vales, she strolls along,
Where sparkling waters flow ;
Culls posies sweet that bloom among
The ferns where daisies grow ;
Enchanted by the wild bird's song,
Or young love's mellow glow.

MARGARET.

May the wreath of affection ne'er wither,
And be free from all blight and decay ;
Rather twine its fair tendrils together,
Guard with mutual care while we may—
And may all its sweet joys have no ending ;
Royal friendship should never grow cold,
Evermore be harmoniously blending
Treasured hopes of the future untold.

DOLLIE.

Deep thoughts she so fully expresses—
This maiden so young and so fair—
Ofttimes her endearing caresses
Mysteriously banish dull care.
Like the finest of feminine creatures,
Her charms are amazing replete ;
Look now on her fairy-like features—
Oh ! isn't she pretty and sweet !
Indeed, she's the pink of perfection—
I'm anxious to tell you the rest—
Even now her unchanging affection
Is pledged to the one she loves best.

LEAH.

Leah is lovely, and sweet as a pink !
In the bloom of her youth very fair ;
Ever she's gay, and I really do think
That none can with Leah compare !
A thousand rare charms you seldom will find,
Yet I am convinced she has more ;
Her maidenly glances and beauty combined,
Enchant me to-day o'er and o'er.

CORNELIA.

Come, let us journey in wedlock together,
Over the unknown mystical sea—
Roam as fond lovers, true to each other—
Nobly unfolding Life's myst'ries with me.
E'en for a while in this land of bright beauty,
Live as one heart in the region below ;
In the true sense of performing our duty,
And on each other rich blessings bestow.

BESSIE.

Beside the green-way lives a maid,
With handsome form and garments neat ;
Each day she roams the woodland glade,
In search of fragrant blossoms sweet.
She also wanders 'neath the stars,
With one who loves her most and best ;
She oft' his cautious heart unbars,
And learns the secrets of his breast.
I know she's very good to me—
She's sweeter than the blushing rose ;
Enraptured with her mirth and glee,
I find elsewhere no sweet repose.

LUCRETIA.

Lovely maid, with affectionate glances,
Unpretending, right, friendly and true !
Captures me with her thrilling romances,
Royal beauty, and cleverness too !
Ever fresh as the dews of the morning,
That gleam in the mild summer air ;
In her youthful and modest adorning,
A jewel most precious and rare !

MYRTLE.

Myrtle is sweet as the blossoms of May !

Strictly refined, entertaining and gay,

Youthful and rosy—amazingly fair !

Gentle, affectionate, precious and rare.

Robed in thy choice, thou art queenly and neat—

Yea, and thou'rt modest, yet, firm and discreet !

Thy name's revered by the pure and the good,

Because thou art ever in generous mood.

Light is my heart, for you now seem to me

Just what a right worthy maiden should be :

Even thy rivals admit that you're true,

And long to be winsome and pretty as you.

SYBIL.

Sweet be thy dreams, serene be thy slumber,

When you glide soft o'er the bright golden strand,

Yearning for fairy-like scenes to remember,

Floating at ease in the sweet spirit land.

By the fair side of some beautiful river,

Charmed by the waters that sparkle so free,

In exquisite splendour flowing for ever—

May thoughts of home, stealing softly o'er thee,

Lead you to long in your heart to be ever

Roaming life's beauteous pathway with me.

HATTIE.

How delightful to think that she's coming—

My discreet little fairy-belle —

And I'll meet her to-night in the gloaming,

In the ever-green woodland dell.

Then we'll search for the pretty bell-heather,

And our hearts will be light and free ;

There inhale, as we wander together,

Delicious perfume of the lea.

I'll rejoice more and more when I meet her,

And methinks there'll be mutual glee ;

Every day our affection grows sweeter—

Who can tell what the ending will be ?

ELLEN.

Eyes that sparkle with delight,

Shedding radiance pure and bright ;

Like the stars that gem the vast ethereal sea.

And thy voice, so low and sweet,

Lightens care when'er we meet,

And thy greeting smile brings sweetest joy to me !

Ever kind, thou art, and true,

Pleasant, gay, and pretty too !

Now, and always, what you really seem to be.

FANNIE.

Forget me not when I am gone,
My thoughts will wander home to thee,
And if you will, my cherish'd one,
Oh ! send sweet echoes back to me !
No changeful fate, what'er betide,
Shall quench this sacred flame of love!
None else shall be my joy and pride,
If you will only faithful prove.
I'll not forget thy promise sweet,
Nor thy fair form serene and bright ;
Ere long, may we in rapture meet—
My pretty maid—farewell !—good night !

DOROTHY.

Deserted seems the home when she's away,
O'erflowing joy is mine when she is near ;
Refreshing thoughts encourage me to-day,
Of one whose gentle words my heart can cheer.
Thy clustering curls, and winning smiles so bright
How oft they shed on me their radiant light—
Youth fondly dreams of one that is so dear.

LOTTIE.

Likely you've seen this pretty maid,
Now fresh from Nature's bowers,
Oft gazed upon her as she played
In childhood's happy hours.
This lovely creature, grown so tall,
And fascinating, too !
The very sweetest of them all,
With a heart that's ever true :
Indeed, she is my chosen one—
The fairest flower to me ;
Excelling any 'neath the sun,
And good as she can be.

MERCY.

Most beautiful girl !—ever friendly to me—
My sweetest delight is to linger with thee.
Enticing thou art in thy maidenly bloom,
With no decorations—not even a plume.
Remembrance, still fresh to my vigorous mind
Recalls not an instance to prove thee unkind.
Come, then, if you will, we together will roam,
And you shall be queen of our newly-made home.
You'll find mutual love elevating and fine,
Though we live in a hamlet, just seven by nine.

ALTHEA.

All admit that she's the finest
Of her sex who pass this way !
Lovely is her neat adorning,
Though she makes no vain display.
There is magic in her presence,
Everywhere a welcome guest !
How she fascinates at pleasure,
Scores of rivals know the best.
Ever brilliant, often singing
Some well-known pathetic song ;
Always prudent and good natured,
Happy as the day is long !

WILHELMINA.

Where the robins sweetly sing,
In full chorus on the wing.
Lives a maiden, tender-hearted, gay and free !
How I long to meet her there ! —
Equal joys we soon shall share—
Like a bird released from prison then I'll be.
May familiar strains so dear,
In the distance greet my ear.
Now my heart is overflowing with elevating cheer,
As I know she's on the way to welcome me.

ADELAIDE.

As pretty as the mild and blushing rose !
Delicious treat, to hear her laugh and sing,
Enchanting weary hearts where'er she goes ;
Light-hearted as the warblers of the spring.
A noble prize, of matchless worth untold—
Indeed, I know she's very fine—she's grand !
Dearer to me than wealth of glittering gold—
Excelling all the finest in the land.

ANNABELL.

A sparkling gem ! the queen of mirth and song !
Now her fine voice delights my listening ear !
Nearer she comes—how soft she glides along
Amid the glowing scenes she loves so dear.
Bright as a pearl, she's mild and pretty too !
Eyes fondly gaze on one so trim and neat ;
Look at those lips now tinged with coral hue,
Like rose-bud twins—the sweetest of the sweet !

BLANCHE.

Brimful of pleasure whenever we meet,
Loyal and true and adorably sweet !
All hearts defend her with diligent care ;
None but the worthy should win one so fair !
Cheerful we listen whenever she speaks—
Healthful the glow on her maidenly cheeks,—
Ever the same beauty marks may she bear.

LEVINIA.

Luscious lips, and gentle brow,
Cheeks of peach-blow hue ;
Ever fresh as she is now,
And purer than the dew !
Very fair and mild is she,
Her frankness I admire ;
In every sense she pleases me,
What more could I desire ?
Now she is gay, and pretty too,
With sweetest love in store.
I know she's ever kind and true,—
I'll keep my noble prize in view,
And love her more and more.

DORCAS.

Dauntless and brave, with a heart light and free,
She's the Queen of the floral bowers !
Oh ! how I'm longing sweet maiden for thee—
As a thirsty land longeth for showers.
Resplendent art thou in the bloom of thy youth,
With nature's best gifts to adorn.
Constant in friendship, rare virtue and truth,
Thou'rt fair as the pinks of the morn !
And dearest, how could I be ever untrue ?
Thy smiles, always mingled with glee,
Still serve as a beacon to pilot me through
The lone way which leadeth to thee.

ELFIE.

Ever would I dwell with thee,
Thou art always sweet to me !
Listen gently, for I've something yet to say,—
In this world of strife and care,
False hearts mingle with the fair,
Ever seeking the unguarded to betray !
If our hearts have beat as one,
Should we longer rove alone ?
Even now, O tell me dearest, while you may.

EMMELINE.

Ever of thee am I fondly dreaming,
My sweetest delight is to think of thee ;
My heart rebounds when thine eyes' soft gleaming
Express kind regard which you bear for me.
Like as a charm are thy winning glances !
Indeed thy sweet accents so soft and low,
New life give to me, and my heart fairly dances,
Every time we meet, as I think you must know.

LETTIE.

Like the white and driven snow,
Or the lilies fair that grow,
Ever blooming in green valley, nook, or bower,
So, love, is thy spotless brow,
Tinged with mellow radiance now ;
And thy cheeks are like the rose this very hour !
Those silken, clustering curls,
And beneath such wealth of pearls,
Invite me, and, as magic, now beguile !—
Ah ! were ever charms like thine ?
Ever joy so great as mine,
For I revel in sweet blisses all the while.

EULA.

Enticing and gay is this sweet girl of mine,
And she merits my tender care ;
Unequall'd by all who are lovely and fine—
She's the fairest of the fair !
Light-hearted and free—now I'll tell you the rest,
She won me some way at first sight ;
As she's in good humour I think 'twould be best
To pop the grave question to-night.

JEANNETTE.

Join me in praising this beautiful belle,
Express something sweet while you may ;
And let us be free, cherished thoughts to tell,
Nor shrink from our duty to-day.
Now look on her cheeks, tinged with roseate hue,
Enticing and fair as can be !
Those ruby-red lips, and fine features, too !
The glance of my loved one, so faithful and true,
Ever sheds lovely radiance on me.

ROSABEL.

Remember me in thy beautiful dreams !
Oftentimes I'll be thinking of thee !
Sweet visions will form matrimonial schemes,
And I'll laugh in the midst of my glæ.
Before me my loved one will often appear,
Enticing and pretty my slumbers to cheer,—
Like a fairy she'll wander with me.

MAUDIE.

My hope is now centred in Maudie,
For none can her merit surpass,
And she is a marvel of beauty,
My sunny-eyed, rosy-cheek'd lass.
Unblemished is she, and so tender,
Her countenance beams with delight ;
Determined am I to defend her,
So long as she gives me the right.
I've got the consent of her mother,
Who warned me to woo her with care ;
Each day I'm convinced that none other
Can with my gay charmer compare.

KATE.

Knowing that your heart is tender,
I would have you trust me still,
As your safe and sure defender
Through life's journey, come what will.
Trust me when the dark clouds hover
O'er thy path, when all seems drear—
Ever trust, for there's no other
One on earth to me so dear.

PHOEBE.

Perhaps you've seen Miss Phœbe,
The belle of Greenway Street ;
Her manner is so graceful,
Her form is ever neat.
Ofttimes I gaze upon her,
And greet her with delight ;
Enchanting is this maiden,
Most eloquent and bright.
Believe me, she's the sweetest
In all this land so fine,
Else would I not be hoping
Sometime to call her mine.

AGGIE.

A lonely vale this earth would be,
Without thy smiles to cheer me ;
Gladly I'd share my lot with thee—
The maid I love so dearly !
Gifted with nature's very best,
The primrose of the nation,
Ingenous, too, with all the rest,
Expert in conversation.
Exceeding fine, and neatly dress'd,—
My choice of all creation !

JOSIE.

Josie, dear, thou'rt mild and lovely
As the sky-blue arch above thee,
On thy cheek the beauty dimples now I see ;
And thy dew-bespangled lashes
Shed on me their fitful flashes,
As the grand old moon looks down on you and me.
In thy pleasant conversation
There is blissful consolation—
E'en like magic fascination,
And thy voice is full of melody and glee.

CHRISTINE.

Cupid has cautiously taken his aim,
Has played like an archer his part ;
Right reckless has fastened an arrow of flame
In the core of my willing heart.
Sweet influence sheds so mildly on me,
That charms like a midsummer's dream ;
I'm hopeful to-day as a mortal can be,
New joy thrills my heart while gazing on thee,
Ever flows as a beautiful stream.

GERTIE.

Give me the girl with modest air,
With honest, winsome glances,
Expressing pure thoughts everywhere,
As onward she advances.
Rememb'ring that the pure in heart
Win lasting admiration ;
There's no true virtue that in part
Courts vile imagination.
I know thou'rt sweet, and wondrous fair !
Bright angels hover o'er thee,
Encircle thee with tender care,
And all true hearts adore thee.

MARSENA.

Maiden of gentleness, blithsome and sorrowless,
Always delightful and friendly to me ;
Rare be thy happiness, blest be thy dwelling-place,
Sweet may thy visions and dream of love be.
Emblem of purity, I love thee tenderly ;
Now am I hopeful, because of thy constancy,
And I am jubilant, clinging to thee.

AMELIA.

As fresh as water lilies blue,
And sparkling as the liquid light,
Most eloquent, and youthful too,
With faultless brow of spotless white.
Engaging is her flowing style,
Her home is near the fragrant dell ;
Light-hearted, and she's free from guile,
The very gift I prize so well.
Indeed she's everything that's good ;
She's fairly captured me outright.
And as I'm in proposing mood,
I'll gently press my suit to night.

EURETTA.

Ever thou art lovely, most beautiful and bright,
Unspotted is thy name, to me so dear !
Resplendent is thy form, so pleasing to my sight,—
Enjoyment is replete when thou art near.
Thy garb is ever fine, becoming and so neat ;
There's magic in thy voice so mellow, pure and sweet,
And each familiar strain enchants my listening ear.

ALZINA.

A darling is this maiden fair,
An anxious mother's precious care !
Living, as you may safely guess,
Some loved one's future years to bless.
Zephyrs, in passing, kiss her cheek,
And leave a beauteous crimson streak.
In lonely vales she strolls with me,
A hopeful pair we seem to be.
Now she is young and fresh and gay,
I think she soon will name the day ;
And if she does, remember this,
We'll seal the contract with a kiss.

EFFIE.

Even think of the day, O beautiful maid !
When first you smiled sweetly on me ;
For then the foundation of friendship was laid—
Now my love is as deep as the sea.
Future years will bring exquisite joy untold,
If the same gentle course you pursue ;
Indeed, my affection could never grow cold,
With the girl ever sparkling and new !
Every day thy pure mind rich treasures unfold,
And I love you because you are true.

LILLIE.

Lily of the valley—ever pure and fair—
Sporting on the green with perfect ease ;
Interesting maid, with grand majestic air,
Pride of Woodbine Mansion, if you please.
Like a precious pearl—the sweetest I can find
Among the fairest blossoms of the west,
Ling'ring in this vale to elevate mankind—
Yet, there's one she loves the most and best ;
In her heart of hearts his name is graven deep ;
When he's near the crimson blush she bears—
Even struggles hard, indiff'rent looks to keep,
But she never slights him in her prayers.

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BERDIE.

Blessed day when first I met thee,
Flower of beauty, meek and mild ;
Ever would I not forget thee,
Mother's sweet and loving child.
Royal maiden, young and tender,
Beacon lights thy glances are ;
Dainty is thy form so slender,
Ever brilliant as a star !
In her hand a palm she's waving,
And her heart is full of glee ;
Even weeps for joy, displaying
Love's own banner—victory.

GERALDINE.

Growing in favour, because she's so clever,
Eloquent genius is this maiden ever ;
Really her manner is sweetly inviting—
Always the same—all hearts delighting.
Loyal is she, with a heart ever truthful—
Dauntless and brave, yet tender and youthful—
Indeed, she's refined and graceful in motion,
Noble, and kind, and full of devotion,
Exceedingly gay, and charmingly beautiful.

FRANK.

Fear you not, pretty maid ! be cheerful inclined,
We may yet live and love together ;
Rejoice now with me, there's a cloud silver-lined,
And 'twill burst, if we're true to each other,
And scatter bright rays o'er the pathway of life ;
And good fortune will smile on us ever.
No storms need we fear in this wide world of strife,
Though they seek our royal friendship to sever ;
Kind maiden, permit me to call thee dear wife,
And we'll glide smoothly over Life's river.

ELIZA.

Exceeding fine, with air of winning grace—
Flower of the flock, pride of her dwelling-place !
Lightly she strolls the well-known path along,
A blushing rose, the briars and thorns among.
Illustrious maid, with talents wondrous rare !
Pure as the dew, or morning's fragrant air.
Zealous in all that's noble, good and true,
Mirthful and witty—kind and loving too !
A precious boon for some tired wand'rer dear—
Help-mate, indeed—his poor lone heart to cheer

MELISSA.

Matchless her beauty, as now you may see,
Each fleeting day she's more lovely to me.
Lightly she skips o'er the meadow so green—
Lady-like, sprightly, and gay as a queen ;
Indeed, she's the Belle of the Floral Hall,
Sweet as the sweetest, maybe sweeter than all—
Star of bright hope to some wand'rer given—
A beacon that leads to a peaceful heaven.

JENNIE.

Jewel of cleverness, sparkling and bright,
There's melody sweet in thy song ;
Exquisite solo of thrilling delight,
Floating soft on the air along.
Nature's rare gift—thy magnificent voice
Is delicious, and full, and clear !
New harmony flows through the strains of thy choice,
Very fine to my listening ear !
In the old twin-chair, with the one I admire,—
On the lawn, 'neath the moon's bright light—
Even here, right in view of the tall church spire,
I feel like proposing to-night.

NETTIE.

Never doubt me, O my darling !
Still I love thee fond and true—
Ever my most sweet affection,
Like a river, flows to you.
Trust me when the raging tempest
Sweeps above thee, fierce and wild,
Then my prayer will be, dear Nettie,—
God protect thee, loving child !
I am hopeful, as I wander
O'er Life's broad and fickle sea,
Even that thy heart, so tender,
Will be ever true to me.

NINA.

Now hope every moment grows brighter,
My heart is a well-spring of joy ;
I've found a most beautiful maiden,
With love ever free from alloy.
No wonder that I'm safely captured ;
'Tis really bewitching to see
A maid, just the pink of perfection,
Shedding generous smiles on me.

VERNA

Verna is truly the pride of the West !
Too good for this region below !
Ever she makes me her most welcome guest ;
Her greeting salute is so neatly express'd ;
Rich and rare, and so soft and low.
She's friendly to all, out-spoken and free,
Noble-hearted, and kind, and true—
Indeed, she's a world of sweet bliss to me,
And if I were with her how grateful I'd be,
And I think she'd be happy too.

DELLA.

Dearest, thou art lovely ever !
Any where with thee is home ;
Ecstasy has banish'd sadness,
And my heart was filled with gladness,
Longing with my love to roam ;
And, though we so soon must sever,
Loyal hearts will still be true
As the stars that mildly glisten
As they journey on their mission,
Through the realm of Heaven's own blue.

CORA.

Cora, how tedious the moments have flown ;
To thee, and thee only, I cling ;
Oh, how I'm longing for you, gentle one,
And the sweets that my darling would bring.
Right well I remember the bliss we enjoy'd
While wand'ring o'er valley and hill ;
And here, all alone, there's a dreary void,
Which naught but thy presence can fill.

LEVINA.

Like a never-failing stream,
So thine eyes unceasing gleam,
Ever shedding sweet affection, pure and bright:
Ah, my captivating queen,
Very cautious you have been
To conceal it,—would you tell me, love, to-night,
In a whisper, sweet and low—
While your heart is all aglow—
Nobly tell me of the schemes you have in view ?—
Of the hopes within your breast,
As to one who loves you best,
And the course you would advise me to pursue ?

BERTIE.

Beauty still bids me linger near,
My sweetest thoughts employ ;
Eyes fondly gaze on one so dear,
With gushing streams of joy !
Resplendent seems the livelong day
When thy fair form is nigh ;
The waves of gloom soon roll away,
Though clouds still float on high.
In darkest hours, when you are near,
There's sunshine in your eyes,
Enough to make the way seem clear—
A light that never dies.

BRIDGET.

Beautiful form, with a heart light and free,
Roguish large eyes of rare brilliancy !
I'm overjoyed when she passes this way.
Decked not with garlands, she's lovely and gay ;
Gold could not purchase this maiden so fine ;
Ere long may she freely consent to be mine,
That our sweet affection may never decay.

ANETTE.

A maiden, not given to vanity,
Nor fashion's most frivolous rage ;
New hope for some form of humanity
In this fast degenerate age.
Excelling in all useful branches,
She's trained with a fond mother's care ;
'Tis wonderful how she advances,
Nor dreams of old maidish despair.
Though young, she is skilfully prudent,
With friendships well chosen and fine ;
Ever true to the core ! and who wouldn't
Guard well such a sweetheart as mine ?

ERMA.

Ever admired for her maidenly beauty,
She's bright as a diamond and gay as a queen !
Refined in her manner, yet cautiously witty—
Her mode of expressing is mild and serene.
Matchless her charms, with affection o'erflowing
From a deep fountain, unceasing and free ;
And I'm resolved to be true to her, knowing
That she is hopefully clinging to me.

LIZZIE.

Like a gem of never-fading beauty,
So her form is graceful and so neat !
In my walks I've seen none quite so pretty ;
Everywhere she's modest and discreet !
Zephyrs strive, in passing, to caress her,
Kiss the dimples on her crimson cheek ;
Zealous hearts are anxious to possess her,—
Often of her worth and merit speak.
In the home she is the pearl of pleasure ;
All is cheerful when she lingers near.
Erring ones still call her mother's treasure—
Even you, my precious Lizzie dear !

ETHELIND.

Early I come, and glad am I to meet
The very pearl of noble maidens sweet ;
Here, once again, thy splendid form I see !
Engaging smiles now fall afresh on me.
Long have I sought for one so neat and gay—
If I should win, I hope she'll name the day !
Now am I free love's secret to declare—
Drear seems the home, when Ethel is not there.

LOUISE.

Lovely, bewitching and pretty Louise,
 'Tis pleasant conversing with thee ;
Oft have I wondered how best I might please
 The heart always dearest to me.
Unkind it would seem if we yet should part,
 Our friendship has ever been sweet ;
I live but to learn how noble thou art—
 How modest, refined, and discreet !—
Sweet girl, will you promise to think of me true ?
 I've just one more secret to tell :
Enjoyment is never replete without you,
 My winsome and beautiful belle.

ANGELINE.

Affectionate, lovable, youthful and gay,
Noble-hearted, goodnatured and fine ;
Golden opinions she wins every day !
Ever true is this sweetheart of mine ;
Lady-like, modest, and prudent is she,
I am charmed with her dignified air ;
Nor could I forget her kindness to me—
Evermore may she smile on me fair.

ROSALIND.

Royal maiden, how fair is thy spotless brow !—
Oh ! what joy through my heart is streaming !
Sweet visions so bright, growing fair to my sight,
As I gaze on thy beauty's gleaming.
Like a newly-made prince, I'm right merry now ;
I've a heart with affection teeming ;
Now 'tis sweet to be all alone with thee,
Darling one, of the future dreaming.

MINNIE.

Marv'lous power of fascination,
Sparkling beauty, fresh and bright !
In her pleasant conversation
There is hope for me to-night.
Nothing gives me greater pleasure
Than to linger by her side ;
Now, perhaps, she is the treasure
Heaven sent me for my bride.
I am waiting—tell me, dearest,
Tell me gently, kindly, true—
Even if the one now nearest
To my heart, can think so too.

PRISCILLA.

Pleasing thoughts bring joy to my youthful heart !
Right well I remember how pretty thou art,
In the bloom of thy youth, ever gay !
Sweet visions reveal me an image of thee—
Can it be that my darling is thinking of me,
In her bright cottage home far away.
Let me hasten to meet her, no longer to rove,
Let me breathe living sweets to the one that I love,
And be cheered by her welcoming lay.

MOLLIE.

'Mong the gay and fragrant beauties
That bedeck the verdant plane,
Oh, how sweet 'twould be to wander
With my Molly dear again !
Listening to the merry chorus
Of the songsters on the lea—
Longing, hoping, fondly dreaming
Of future bliss for you and me.
In the midst of scenes inviting,
And where all is fresh and bright,
Even in the mellow gloaming,
Will you meet me, love, to-night ?

SELINA.

Softly gleams the mellow light
From her liquid eyes so bright,
Ever twinkling as the ripples of a stream ;
And her bonny locks of hair,
Lovely form, and features fair,
Are fit emblems for an artist's cherish'd theme.
In her bloom, so young and sweet,
Always modest and discreet,
Noble-hearted, fresh and vigorous is she—
She's a gay and pretty girl,
Aye, of gems the very pearl !
And, what's better still, she's ever true to me.

EUPHEMIA.

Elegant lady, how pleasant thou art !
Unfailing mirth ever flows from thy heart.
Pretty enchantress, O listen to me,—
Hope never falters while thinking of thee ;
Ever sweet visions float soft to my sight,
Make my lone pathway more cheerful and bright.
I'm ever trusting in thee, as I roam,
And thou art still my affection's sweet home.

AMANDA.

Adieu to all pretty maidens fair,
Save the one that's most dear to me ;
Magnificent girl, with the flowing hair,
And she's brimful of laughing glee.
A splendid match they say we would make—
Fine matches they claim to have made—
Now, I'm much obliged for the pains they take,
But we do not require their aid.
Dear Manda says that they're very kind,
And she wants me to think so too ;
And don't you think that I'll change my mind,—
You know what a sweetheart can do.

ALTA.

Admired for her queenly beauty,
Wherever she happens to be ;
Long may she be wise as she's pretty,
'Tis bewitching to see these agree.
True-hearted and void of deception—
A gift, to my mind, very rare—
And brimful of sweetest affection,
Yet calm, and withal debonair.

MAGGIE.

'Mong the noblest of those whom I cherish,
She now is the sweetest and best ;
And, though expectation should perish,
She'd still be more dear than the rest.
Gather choice and most delicate flowers—
A wreath for her lily-white brow—
Gems of beauty, from Nature's own bowers,
This right worthy maid to endow !
In slumbering hours, may she wander,
And drink from ethereal streams,—
Every day on the bright future ponder,
And see me in beautiful dreams.

FLORENCE.

Fortune has smiled on this beautiful girl,
Light-hearted is she, and so merry ;
Of all worthy maids she's the very pearl !
Right social, and bright as a fairy.
Endow'd with a noble and generous mind,
No sorrow I know when she's near me ;
Convinced that her equal I never could find,—
Evermore may she comfort and cheer me.

VIOLA.

Violet blossoms of delicate hue,
Emblems of purity, spotless and white—
In a fine wreath, with some violets blue,
Place on the brow of my darling to-night.
Oh ! what sweet rapture steals softly o'er me !
Who could resist this most beautiful sight !
Lost in amazement—O how can it be ?—
All my surroundings seem gloriously bright !
And if from earth-bound ties I were free,
I'd soar on a wing of unceasing delight.

HELEN.

Here is a maid that is clever and bright !
Frowns on deception, and clings to the right ;
Ever she's gentle, kind-hearted and true—
Always good-natured and sociable too,
Lovely and pure, as all maidens should be—
Her winning smile is bewitching to me.
Ever I'm pleased with her eloquence fine ;
Truly, there's no girl so worthy as mine,
None so invitingly graceful and neat—
Hopeful, withal, and amazing discreet.

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ETHEL.

Enshrined in fond memory, dearest,
Thy name is still sacredly dear ;
Thy friendship seems truest and nearest,
Thy voice, most familiar and clearest—
How sweetly it falls on mine ear.
Thy beauty ne'er fails to invite me,
Ever mild is the glance of thine eye ;
Thy smiles, as by magic, delight me,
Like the sunbeams, they fall on me lightly,—
Make impressions that never can die.

CONSTANCE.

Come and see the queen of beauty
On the royal path of duty,
Noble-hearted and polite as she can be !
She's industrious, and she's clever—
True, and unassuming ever,
And she's sometimes full of merry, laughing glee.
Now her magic smiles invite me,
Captivate, and so delight me—
Ever brilliant as the moonlight on the sea.

HANNAH.

Her heart is light, and her eyes are bright,
You may guess that they're brown or blue ;
And her winning smile my heart beguiles—
She's refined, and she's pretty, too.
No other maid, as I've often said,
Is so tasty, and trim, and neat !
Now I declare—deny it who dare—
She's the sweetest of the sweet,
And I feel the smart of Cupid's dart
More keenly than ever before ;
Her very glance, like an archer's lance,
Settles deep in my bosom's core.

KATHLEEN.

Kathleen, dear Kathleen, pray listen to me,—
Admiration brings joy to my heart ;
This moment I'm happy, ling'ring with thee.
How invitingly pretty thou art !
Like a mellow-toned lute, so thy musical voice,
Ever thrills me with flowing delight !
Evermore would I be with my splendid choice,—
Noble 'chantress, you've won me outright,

IRENE.

Indulgent and brilliant defender,
Lone guest of my happy dreams,
Resource of thy love so tender,
And guardian of all its streams,
Explain if I've failed to move thee
With affection still sweet for you ?
No mortal can tell how I love thee,
As life's checkered path I pursue.
Even now the bright angels above me
Can vouch that my statement is true.

RHODA.

Rhoda, thou'rt fairest and dearest to me,
Fond expectation is centred in thee ;
How I rejoice to be with you to-night,
Forming new schemes for the future so bright.
Oh ! how I prize this agreeable treat,
List'ning to language delicious and sweet,—
Drinking rare bliss, as I wander with you
'Neath the star-lit heavens of azure blue ;
And I'm convinced that my Rhoda will be
True to all others, but most true to me.

DIANA.

Decidedly one of the neatest
Of all that I ever have seen !
Indeed, thou art brightest and sweetest,
With pleasing expression serene.
And I gaze on thy royal beauty,
Which haunts me wherever I rove ;
No distance forbids me pursue thee,
My constant attachment to prove ;
And my chief delight is to woo thee,
The beautiful maid that I love !

CELIA.

Cold as a stone are hearts that do not love—
Not fit for earth, much less for Heaven above !
Each day they live, some creature to deceive ;
False are their words, their mission is to grieve.
Love is the star, that, to the wand'rer given,
O'er Life's tempestuous sea sheds hope of heaven.
Indeed, life would be naught but living death,
Were love unknown—like chilly winds its breath.
Almost a fiend, that soul may sometime be,
Who scoffs at love—from such deliver me.

CYRENA.

Cyrena, I am glad we've met,
Let's wander on together ;
You would rejoice to be among
The fragrant blooms and heather.
Resplendent scenes will meet our gaze,
Amid the branches shady ;
Each feather'd songster will agree
To sing for thee, sweet lady !
Now come, love, come—Oh, hear my vow,
If nothing else can move thee !
As in the past, so trust me now ;
I'll still protect and love thee.

MADELAINE.

Much I prize her matchless beauty !
And it is a pleasant duty,
Day or night, to praise her many virtues rare ;
Endless charms, so sweetly blending,
Like true merit, have no ending,
And her accents float like music on the air.
I'm convinced her neat adorning
Never meets with cruel scorning ;
Envious maidens all admit that she is fair.

LORETTA.

Lovely are the silken tresses
Clustered round her gentle brow ;
Only spare those crimson blushes,
She is young and bashful now.
Rare accomplishments possessing,
Lady-like, refined and pure,
Even-tempered—what a blessing
For a mortal, to be sure !
Tender-hearted, frank, and clever,
Full of music, mirth, and glee ;
Though so young, she's prudent ever,
Always kind—false-hearted never !
And she's all the world to me.

JERUSHA.

Just sweet seventeen, and she's mild as the dew,
Ever bright as the spray of the sea !
Resplendent is she with a garland of blue,
Unassuming, and neat as can be.
She's handsome and gay, and she's loving I ween,
Her movements are graceful, her glance is serene,
And she's fairly bewitching to me.

SUSANNA.

Sweet girl, I am lonely without you,
Unkind are some mortals to me.
Somehow, there's a rare charm about you,
And that's why I'm clinging to thee.
No maid is so prudently witty,
Nor quite so enticing and pretty !
Always courteous, and brimful of glee.

ATHELIA.

As pretty as a pink !
And truly I do think
That she is just the merriest girl I know :
Her bright and winning smiles
How oft my heart beguiles !
I think of her, no matter where I go.
Ere long I hope to meet
This noble maiden sweet,
Long time since last we met, it seems to me.
Now hope is on the wing,
I cheerfully can sing
Of one whose very sight will pure enjoyment bring,
And what a happy meeting it will be.

ADELINE.

Alone, and yet I'm not alone,
Sweet thoughts my senses fill ;
Dare I not call her now mine own (?)
Or must I woo her still !
Ere long her hand, oft fondly press'd,
Once more I'll clasp in mine ;
Love, pure and true shall be confess'd,
Now fresh in memory's shrine.
I'm ever hoping soon to be
With one that is so dear !
None other has such charms for me ;
Her fairy form in dreams I see—
Even now she lingers near.

ORMANDA.

Ormanda is youthful, sprightly and neat,
Right worthy, unblemish'd and fair !
Merry and social whenever we meet,
And her thoughts are expressed with care.
Now am I pleased with her bright, smiling face,
Dimpled with beauty marks, where you may trace
Ample proof of sweet excellence rare.

DORA.

Dora, have you seen the blossoms
That bedeck the verdant lea ?
Often have I gazed upon them,
They are always fresh to me.
Roses, lilies, pinks, geraniums,
And sweet violets, too, are there ;
All are lovely, pure, and fragrant,
But my Dora's still more fair.

MARTHA.

May the one I prize so highly
Now accept this little boon,
And remember that the giver
Hopes she'll learn to love him soon.
Rubies are a costly treasure—
Some wear diamonds set in gold ;
There is one to me more precious
Than fair fields of wealth untold !
Hark ! methinks I hear a whisper
Floating softly on the air,
And the echoes faint repeating,—
Guard my loving child with care.

ALECIA.

Among earth's fairest, sweetest flowers,
There's many a worthy maid
Left waiting in her native bowers,
Whose beauty time will fade.
Exceeding strange that men should be
So much inclined to roam,
Charmed with the maids they go to see
Some distance off from home.
I've won a prize they all have miss'd ;
I'm glad they were so blind !
And since we met I've never wish'd
For one more true or kind.

LENA.

Longing with thee, sweet Lena, to linger,
But, for the present, it seems we must part ;
Ever confide while I roam as a stranger,—
Cherish my name in the depths of thy heart !
Never will I in my absence forget thee ;
Thou art my hope and my bright morning star !
And 'twas a right lucky day when I met thee—
Still I'll be true, though I wander afar.

BELLA.

Beauty will fade—will yield to blight,
When youthful days are o'er ;
Eyes that are mellow, clear and bright,
Will sometimes shed less mellow light—
Lovely will be no more !
Those cheeks, now tinged with crimson hue,
Like faded flowers will be ;
But hearts may always be as true
As mine has ever been to you,—
As thine now is to me.

NAOMI.

Noble sweetheart, cherish'd maiden,
With unnumbered virtues laden ;
Always prudent, whether good or ill befall.
She's refined, and modest ever,—
Oh, how sad 'twould be to sever
From the one who treats me kindly when I call !
Mark it well—I'm so delighted—
Hoping soon to be united
In the bonds of wedlock—plighted
With the 'cutest little mortal of them all.

MILLIE.

Methinks I've found the fairest flower
Of all beneath the skies !
I met her in her native bower,
With pleasure and surprise.
Likely you've seen her on the street,
Amid the twilight glare ;
Like as a pink, she's very sweet,
With beauty choice and rare !
I really think that she is true ;
She's gentle and she's kind !
Exceeding bright, and lovely, too,
As any you can find.

SAMANTHA.

She's the pride of the beautiful city,
And queen of the fragrant dell !
May this maiden, so sweet and pretty,
Always seem as a youthful belle.
Never cease to be bright and clever,
Tender-hearted, and kind, and free,
Happy, modest, and excellent ever,
As I've always found her to be.

SABINA.

Sweet Spirit ! guard with tender care,
The one I love, and cheer her way ;
And may she trust Thee everywhere,
That naught may harm, or lead astray.
Be near her when she needs a friend—
When human aid would fail to cheer—
Impart thy love, protect, defend,
That she may have no need to fear.
No mortal form can guard so well ;
A constant vigil T' ou can't keep,
And when she's lonely, with her dwell,
That she may have no time to weep.

WINIFRED.

Where are the bright days of our childhood ?
I know they'll return never more !
No flowers bloom now in the wildwood,
Invitingly sweet, as of yore ;
For there is a sweeter one blooming,
Resplendent, and fair as a queen !
Excelling, and yet unassuming—
Dear Winnie, 'tis you that I mean.

ELLA.

Eyes that are bright as the genial light,
Flashing soft on the crystal sea ;
Lovely and mild, yet never beguiled,
For she's witty as she can be !
Light-hearted and gay is my love to-day,
She's the choice of them all, I ween ;
As she's wondrous fair, with a graceful air
That would charm a prince or queen.

HULDA.

How could I ever leave thee,
From you how could I part !
Unkind 'twould be to grieve thee ;
I seek not to deceive thee,
Lone charmer of my heart.
Now, if it is your pleasure,
Dear Hulda, name the day ;
I love you beyond measure,
And hope you are the treasure
Heaven sent to cheer my way.

IDA.

I now can rejoice that I've found one so fair,
With many accomplishments, cultured with care,
Delightfully blending together.

She's sweeter than any I've seen near or far ;
And wherever I go, she's my lone guiding star !
And my heart is now light as a feather.

AMY.

All would be well could I abide with thee—
You always have been kind and true to me ;
May nothing mar our cherish'd hopes so bright !
Oh ! tell me now, in accents sweet and low,
Your inmost thoughts reveal, that I may know
If to be mine would be your chief delight.

CORINE.

Copious showers of blessing gently fall on thee,
Overflowing bliss from far across the sea ;
Royal gifts from heaven, such as seraphs bear
In their flight of duty, sympathy and care.
Never quite forget me, I'll be ever true,
Even though I wander far away from you.

LUCINDA.

Light is my heart—my prospects now are bright—
Unfailing hope is gleaming with delight !
Cheerful I roam—my loved one, mild and free,
In visions bright, strolls sweetly near to me.
Now her sweet voice seems floating on the air,
Dispels all fear, and soothes my every care,
And fills my heart with overflowing glee.

JESSIE.

Just my choice, with features rosy,
Fresh as blossoms of the May !
Eyes that sparkle like a posy,
Dangling in the silv'ry spray.
Some way, there's a charm about her,
And she's true as she is fair ;
She is pleasant, and without her
There's no pleasure anywhere.
In her bloom so gay and sprightly—
Splendid form, and modest air—
Every grace that can delight me,
This sweet maiden seems to bear.

EMILY.

Envi'd by many, because she's so neat,
In the pride of her girlhood to-day ;
Modest and pretty, adorably sweet,
The favourite belle of old Elm Street,
In the midst of fine scenery gay !
She, and she only, merits my care ;
Let truth evermore be confess'd,—
She is my choice of the worthy and fair ;
Youthful and dignified, cultured and rare,
And the hope of my anxious breast.

MARY.

May they who strive our hearts to sever,
Fall in the snares which they have made ;
And may our love flow as a river,
Though we decay, and beauty fade.
Renew each day our sweet affection,
And never quench love's sacred flame !
You'll always have my kind protection,
If you consent to bear my name.

VIOLET.

Violets, when blooming, are gems of true blue,
And I'm in love with the name they gave you.
If I dare tell it, you'd know something more—
Something you may not have dreamed of before
One gentle whisper would do, but I fear
You may have guess'd it since I have been here.
Let me be free to confess, if I can—
Why should I falter,—I'll speak like a man,
Ere you get weary and tired of me,
I will proceed to reveal it to thee,—
This is the secret—loves out-bursting flame—
I love you Violet, more than your name.

ROSA.

Rambling with thee in my beautiful dreams,
Culling the roses strewn thick o'er the way,
Over green valleys and pure meadow-streams,
Enchanted by visions brighter than day !
Sweet are the moments I'm spending with thee,
While at the shrine of affection I bow ;
And thy fair form is bewitching to me,—
Bright are the laurels that gleam on thy brow.

CARRIE.

Can it be that guardian angels
Follow in our lonely train,
Always shielding us from danger,
Though we murmur and complain,—
Rescue, when our thoughts would lead us
In forbidden paths to roam ;
Ramble with us when we wander
Far away from friends and home.
If 'tis true that their lone mission
From their homes beyond the sea—
Even is to shape our future,
May we both submissive be.

AURA.

Attractive, kind-hearted and pretty,
A truth I will ever uphold ;
Unkind it would be to deceive her,
Her real worth can never be told.
Right friendly to me, and so merry !
She's pleasant whenever I call,
And if she don't give me the mitten,
Why, that will be better than all.

BERTHA.

Beautiful form of my dreams !
Cheering my visions by night,
Enchanting the fanciful schemes
We formed for the future so bright.
Retreat of the heart's sweetest joy,
The thought is refreshing to me,
That love, without fear or alloy,
Is centred, my dearest, in thee !
How could I forget thy sweet name,
Or cause my affection to die,
And if you regard me the same,
I think 'twould be cruel to try.

ISABELLA.

In a handsome vale over yonder,
Some one's darling, so sweet and gay,
All alone in the woodbine arbour,
Blooming fresh as the meads of May !
Ever pure as the snow-white blossoms,
Lovely now as a maid can be !—
Lucky man who shall win her affection ;
And who knows, it may yet be me (?)

HELENA.

Her magic influence brought me here ;
She's wondrous fair to-night !
Each mellow sentence, sweet and clear,
Just thrills me with delight !
Long time I sought to find my mate,
I've roamed o'er plane and dell ;
Each day had I to watch and wait
For this bewitching belle.
Now she's my choice, of all the fair,—
A worthy maid, I think ;
Amazing neat ! and I declare
She's pretty as a pink !

CORDELIA.

Come, with thy sweet, enchanting lay !
O come again to me !
Refresh me with new cheer to-day,—
Delicious treat 'twould be.
Enkindle now within my breast
Love's sacred flame anew ;
I'll shield thee as a royal guest,
And tell sweet thoughts to you.

MELINDA.

Maid of my fancy, my heart you've beguiled—
Oh ! what can this influence be !
Even thy speech, so inviting and mild,
Keeps me in perpetual glee !
Like as a fairy, so graceful and neat,
Most beautiful, sprightly and gay—
Image of purity, tender and sweet—
More winsome than ever to-day !
None have I seen that can please me as you ;
And I'm proud thy choice suitor to be.
Dare to be candid, dare to be true—
Tell them that I have been wooing thee,
And I'll tell you're a maiden true blue.

FELICIA.

Faultlessly beautiful, sweetest and best !
Earnest in friendship, light-hearted and free ;
Long time it seems since her form I caress'd,—
I'll never forget her kind treatment to me.
Clever and bright is the girl of my heart ;
I really do think that we never should part,
As Felicia and I do so nicely agree.

CELIS.

Cheerful and happy whenever we meet,

She's lovely, and gentle, and fair ;

Exceedingly beautiful, gay and discreet !

She sings like a nightingale, mellow and sweet—

Like as a free bird in mid-air.

The neighbours declare that she's worth all the rest;

I've heard them repeat o'er and o'er,

That whoever weds her will surely be blest.

Somehow, she's the maiden I love most and best,

Which makes me confide more and more.

LULA.

Like the warbling of the linnet,

So, her voice is clear and sweet !

Unalloy'd with affectation,

Most delicious, welcome treat.

Laughing eyes, so mild and winning ;

Venus never shone more bright !

And, if loving her is sinning,

When shall I pursue the right ?

RACHEL.

Rose of the forest and pride of the glen,
Always light-hearted and gay,
And she is pretty, I cannot tell when
She looked more replete than to-day !
Catching the sunbeams that playfully fall,
As lightly she skips o'er the lea ;
Heaven knows well she's the sweetest of all—
That she is the fairest to me.
Entice her away, if you think she's untrue ;
I'd trust her by night and by day.
Learn this for yourself, that she is true-blue,
And then you'll believe what I say.

REBECCA.

Rejoice, pretty maid ! 'tis youth's lovely morning ;
Evade gloomy thoughts, and be cheerful and gay ;
Be true to all hearts, take a friend's kindly warning.
Else friendship may perish, and bright hopes decay,
Chant musical strains for hearts still repining,
Convince them that love is sweet and refining ;
And cling to the one of your choice while you may.

CASSIE.

Childhood is o'er—my youthful days
Have stamp'd time's record on my brow ;
And all those games and noisy plays
Are insufficient for me now.
Sometimes I gaze, with drooping eyes,
Upon the play-ground where we play'd ;
Sad recollections will arise,
For some in distant lands have stray'd.
I've learned to prize the good and true.
For thee, sweet girl, and thee alone,
Each day I live, and hope that you
Will sometime yield to be mine own.

MALVINA.

May your hopes be bright, and your joy as light
As the morning's refreshing air ;
Light-hearted and free may your sweetheart be,
Very kind be his watchful care !
In some pleasant dell may you safely dwell,
'Neath a genial sky, an unfading belle !
And be happy as you are fair.

ESTELLE.

Eyes that are bright and mellow,
Cheeks of rosy hue,
Sweet are the smiles she gives me,
Even though too few.
Trim as a little fairy,
Sometimes very shy,
Elegant, gay and merry,
Pleasing to the eye.
Ling'ring for one who loves her,
Who can that one be?—
Ling'ring, a fair young posy,
Bewitching as she's rosy,
Even for me, for me.

MINERVA.

Maiden of tenderness, youthful and sweet,
Image of loveliness, always discreet !
Noble and generous, mild and serene,
Ever delightful, and gay as a queen !
Really beautiful, modest and pure,
Very affectionate, ever compassionate,
Always considerate and good, to be sure.

MARILLA.

Marvel of beauty, brilliant and gay !
A right worthy maid is she ;
And I'm o'erjoy'd when she passes this way,
Casting shy glances at me ;—
Robbing my senses, stealing my heart,
Piercing me through with a thrill !
Instantly winning by magical art—
She thoroughly captures at will !
Laughs at my dignified, earnest intent ;
She knows that I'll win if I can !
Learns to believe that on marriage I'm bent,
That she to the rescue from heaven was sent,
And that I'm a right lucky man.

DORINDA.

Delightful thoughts are fresh in mem'ry bright,
Of one whose very name is dear to me !
Remembrance sweet increases my delight,
I'm happy as a mortal here can be !
No tongue can tell how grateful now I feel ;
Dauntless I rove, my joy I can't conceal,
And how I long to see my love to-night.

ISADORA.

In the greenwood tangles
Of yon fair echo dell,
Sweet blossoms gleam like spangles,
O'er scenes I love so well !
And buttercups and daisies
Are tinged with very gold,
Down where my eager fancies
In visions bright have stroll'd.
Oh ! tell me now, ye muses,
Where is my loved one fair ?
Review the scene where roses
In shady nooks repose,
And tell me if she's there.

EVA.

Eyes ne'er beheld a more exquisite form !
Beautiful girl, with a heart true and warm—
Vainly you'd seek for another so fair.
Kindly she greets me whenever I call ;
And she's the finest—the sweetest of all !
With a mild, unassuming air.

BEULAH.

Beautiful 'chantress, how can I leave thee !—

Leave thee to wander this wide world alone ;
Excellent maiden, fondly I'm hoping

Sometime to win you, and call thee mine own.
Union of hearts is a happy condition :

May no misfortune my hopes ever blight.
Let not my name in memory perish,

Unless you decide that 'tis prudent and right.
Always be cheerful ! think of me, dearest,

If the remembrance brings pleasure to you ;
Hope, and be constant, for I would ever
Love thee, my darling, sincerely and true.

EVALINA.

Evalina is sweet, and invitingly fair !

Very neat, with a mild, unassuming air,

And a little inclined to be shy of me.

Loved by all hearts, as she's brimful of glee !

In the bloom of her youth she's sprightly and gay ;

Now she is my choice, as you've just heard me say,

And if she were mine—Oh, how happy I'd be.

PEARL.

Pearls of the ocean, and pearls of the sea ;—
My fair maiden pearl is most precious to me !
Each kindly glance is a true beacon light !
Each loving smile is a boon—O so bright,—
And from her lips flows pure language, and sweet ;
One crimson blush makes the picture replete !
Rich are some treasures the earth hath in store,
Diamonds, and rubies, and bright golden ore ;
Light is their worth when compared, love, with thee
Thou art the gem of all treasures to me !

HAGAR.

How sweet to gaze on those eyes so lovely,
Shedding flashes of hopeful joy,
As they seem to say, I fondly love thee
With love ever free from alloy !
Give me bright smiles and sweet accents mellow,
With a heart that is true to me ;
And then I'll be free from all blighting sorrow,
Prepared for the duties of to-morrow,
Roving fresh on Life's flowing sea.

LOUISA.

Long have I prized the heart that beats
In sympathy with mine ;
Oft thought of matrimonial sweets,
So perfect and divine.
United pair we yet may be,
If none our schemes confound ;
Indeed, she is more dear to me
As time goes rolling round.
She's worth her weight in shining gold !
She's sparkling, choice, and rare ;
And how I'm longing to behold
My true love, wondrous fair !

ROSAMOND

Resplendent and pleasingly witty—
One fairer I never have seen—
Sweet-tempered, attractive and pretty
As a spotless virgin queen !
Magnificent form ! with fine features,
O'er which hangs her soft, silken hair ;
Now, she is the finest of creatures,
Decidedly precious and rare.

ALMIRA.

Along our pathway thorns and roses grow ;
Beyond the darkest clouds there's endless day !
Life's cup of bitter-sweet we take, and know
That, as the morning dews, we'll pass away.
Much pleased at times, we gladly move along,
Charmed with the glowing sunshine, then the shade.
In lone retreats we wait to gaze among
The changes which the fleeting years have made.
Rejoice, fair maiden, I would gladly share
The sorrows which might move your heart to tears,
And if you will, I'll ever guard with care
The one I love through all the coming years.

PAULINE.

Picture of elegance, faultlessly beautiful !
And thy fine voice is sweet music to me.
Unrivall'd 'chantress, thou'rt pleasingly mirthful !
Like as a goldfinch that flits o'er the lea.
Image divine, of thee proudly I'm singing,—
Now to the maid of my choice fondly clinging ;
Ever I'm hopeful while thinking of thee.

ELEANOR.

Elegant creature ! so mild and polite,
She always seems faultless to me—
Lovely and pure as the violet white,
In the midst of her youthful glee.
Ever industrious from morning till night,
Her equal you seldom will meet ;
And she excels in defending the right,
With logic convincing and sweet.
Neat as can be, entertaining and gay,—
A jewel most winsome and rare !
Oh, could I fly, I'd be with her to-day—
I'd soar as a bird without further delay :
Right soon would I haste to be there.

AUGUSTA.

A well-balanced mind, with countenance mellow,
Unblemished, and bright as a gem of the sea !
Girl of rare charms, may some worthy young fellow
Unlock thy true heart with affection's own key !
Spirit Divine, from all harm 'er defend her,
Turn not away, but with sympathy tender,
Abide with the one who is dearest to me.

JOANNA.

Joyful and gay as a song-bird in summer,
That flits over lawn, vale, and lea ;
Oft have I gazed on my loved one with pleasure,
And joined in her innocent glee.
All hearts admit she's a marvel of beauty,
Accomplished, refined, and discreet.
Need I confess 'tis a real pleasant duty
To make my best bow when we meet ?
Now, while I'm speaking, my joy is o'erflowing ;
I know that she's constant and true !
All fond attentions on her I'm bestowing,
And what more could any man do !

MARY.

May your thoughts be as deep as the ocean,
Your sorrow as light as sea-foam !
And thy heart, a well-spring of devotion—
The shrine of affection's sweet home !
Rare joy be thy constant companion,
Wherever your station may be ;
Your sweetheart, a lover of union,
Right worthy, and true to thee.

AGNES.

Angel of pity, I leave her with thee—

O pass her not by in thy flight !

Guard her lone pathway, from harm keep her free,

Hide 'neath thy wings one so precious to me !

Now shield with thy presence so bright,

Lead not in the valley of gloomy despair—

Encourage her heart evermore ;

Else how could I leave one so lovely and fair !

So sweet and confiding, most winsome and rare,

All alone on this pitiless shore.

LIDA.

Light-hearted and gay, and free from care,

And pretty as she can be !

I'm tickled to think that she smiles on me fair—

How else could any man be !

Decided I am, though they say love is blind,

I know that I love her true ;

And that she's the best of womankind !

And I mean to win her too.

JULIA.

Julia is beautiful, mirthful and gay,
Fair as the sunshine that gladdens the May ;
Uniform manner, so modest and sweet,
Thoughtfully prudent, and gracefully neat !
Love her I will, if the whole world oppose,
For she is worthy, as everyone knows—
Indeed, I'm convinced she well merits my care ;
Hopeful am I when she smiles on me fair.
A wreath of bright laurels I'll place on her brow—
A tribute to one that's so dear to me now.

LAURA.

Long may she be the fairest belle,
And gleeful as she's sprightly,
And in each useful branch excel ;
May loving hearts protect her well—
Unceasing, guard her rightly !
And when her youthful days have flown,
Rare still be her mild beauty.
May she not choose to walk alone,
Affection's sacred rights disown,
For union is a duty.

SADIE.

She's mild as the mid-summer breeze,
And fresh as the blooms of the morn !
And pretty, and sweet, if you please—
Without gems of art to adorn—
Delightful and gay as the rose ;
Her presence is fine to behold !
Indeed, from her heart ever flows
Affection that never grows cold.
Each day her expressions disclose
A mind that is better than gold.

LULU.

Lulu is ever my heart's chief delight !
I've search'd this wide region to find one so fair ;
Undaunted, she clings to whatever is right,
And never was known to give way to despair.
Light-hearted and gay, and she's bright as a star !
And beautiful, too, as a mortal can be !
Unassuming, and neater than most maidens are,
And that's what I prize most of all—don't you see.

GRACIE.

Gaily now she meets the dawn,
With bright laurels on her brow !
Rarely have I gazed upon
One so fine as she is now ;
And she's lovelier far to me
Than the pansy blossoms sweet !
Clever as a maid can be,
Always pleasant when we meet.
In her hand she loves to bear
Sweet forget-me-nots of blue ;
Ever would I shield with care
One so mild and pretty too.

LERA.

Lera, I would gladly linger,
Yet, I haste to leave thy side—
Ever may kind Heaven shield thee,
Softly by each hour glide.
Roaming from the blissful centre
Of my heart's most precious care,
And that you will not forget me,
I am sure, my Lera fair.

ALMEDA.

Ah, were I but a flitting bee,
My schemes none could defeat ;
Luscious nectar I'd proudly sip
From thy dewy lips so sweet !
'Mong fragrant blooms I'd never seek
The honey and the comb ;
Enthroned, I'd be a happy king,
You'd be my royal home.
Dear Allie, 'tis a fickle dream—
I had much rather be
A rightful monarch of your choice,
And have you dwell with me.

BELL.

Beautiful Bell ! beautiful Bell !
Fairer than all the sweet blooms of the dell !
Ever she's lovely, kind and true,
Fresh as a nosegay just dip'd in the dew.
Listen to me ! listen to me !
There is no better on land or on sea !
Light is my heart ! light is my heart !—
Beautiful Bell, O how lovely thou art.

ALETHA.

Angel of peace—sweet guardian angel,
Be thou her bright morning star !
Lighten her cares, keep a lone vigil
When I am wand'ring afar.
Ever defend, shield her from danger,
Save her from fear and despair ;
Tarry thou near, be not a stranger,
Gently protect her with care.
Hear thou my prayer—Oh, leave her never !
Still with Aletha abide ;
And when I'm gone, comfort her ever—
Guard her whatever betide.

MINA.

Merry and bright—she's my heart's delight !
She's gay as a fair young bride !
If I be sad she can make me glad ;
I'm longing with her to abide.
Never was joy more free from alloy,
Or hope on a wing so free ;
And I know well she's the fairest belle
To be found on land or sea.

CECILIA.

Come, let's be gay, beautiful maiden,
All things around us seem glad ;
Earth hath its charms, we may be merry—
True hearts should never be sad.
Cheerful we'll stray out in the gloaming,
Over the sweet-scented dell ;
If you'll consent, then will I promise
Some hidden secrets to tell.
Like as a prince, I'll be delighted,
Tenderly watching o'er thee
In the mild star-light—gently renewing
Love's sacred vows—faithfully wooing
A maid ever precious to me.

LOLA.

Lovable Lola, fain would I meet thee—
Thy presence haunts me wherever I roam ;
Often I dream that you're waiting to greet me—
Waiting with patience to welcome me home.
Lonely am I in this region without you,
Far from the maid whom I love and adore !
And 'tis so sweet to be thinking about you,
Beautiful hope cheers my heart o'er and o'er.

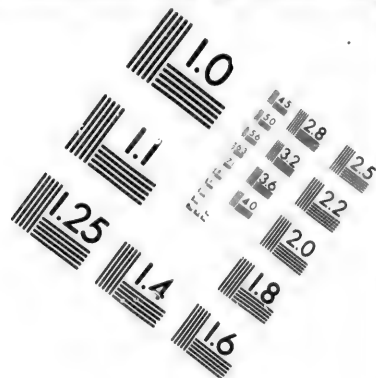
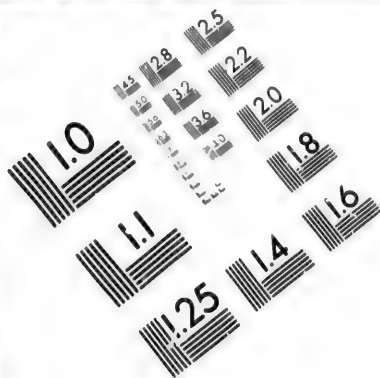
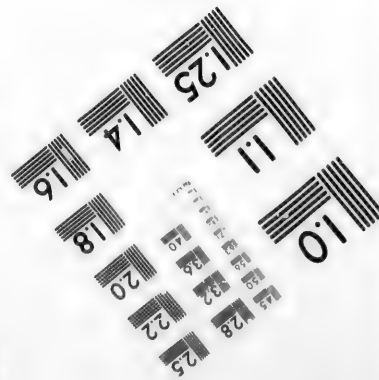
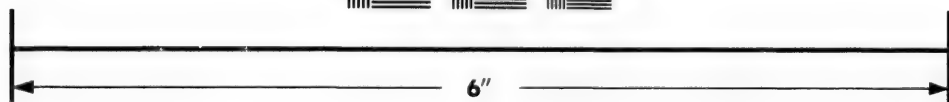
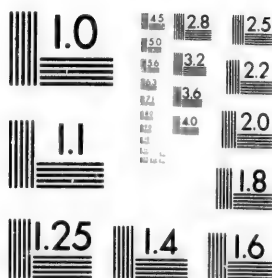


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ELECTA.

Elated with my prospects—
I'm happy as a king !
Likewise my worthy sweetheart,
She, too, can laugh and sing.
Each day we wait with patience,
Our hearts are light and free,
Charmed with each other's presence,
We seldom disagree.
Those winning smiles and glances,
And influence so fine !
A boon of right good fortune
Is that sweet girl of mine.

ALMA.

A pretty maid, with tresses rare,
To deck her noble brow !
Long time I sought for one so fair—
From earliest time till now.
May she give me her heart and hand
Most cheerfully and free,
And in the matrimonial band,
Be joined some time with me.

EVELYN.

Enchantment fills my youthful heart
With overflowing glee ;
Vain are no pleasures I enjoy
While thinking, dear, of thee.
E'en now the parting words you gave
Are fresh in memory's store ;
Long have they been my sweet delight -
They've cheer'd me o'er and o'er !
Your winning ways I'll not forget
While mingling with the gay,
Nor deem it prudent to forsake
My love, though far away.

ATHALIAH.

Admired by all because she is so neat :
There's none in all this region quite so fair !
Her gentle smiles delight me when we meet,
And cheering words float softly on the air.
Loved and revered by those who know her best,
I've heard them praise her merit o'er and o'er ;
And as I know she's sweeter than the rest,
How could I, in my senses, ask for more.

JANIE.

Just now, as I write, happy thought comes to me,
The palm she may rightfully wear,
As she is discreet as a mortal can be—
The beautiful girl I'm so anxious to see,
Never fails to dispel gloomy care.
She always appears most attractive and neat ;
I have gazed with unfailing delight,
As gently she strolled on the evergreen street,
Excelling them all—ever lovely and sweet—
With her 'cute, winning glances so bright.

LORA.

Longing to linger, dear Lora, with thee,
Because thou art ever lovely and fair ;
Oft I'm reminded how sweet it would be
To shield and protect thee with tender care.
Rest would be perfect, if I could abide
Always with one who is dearest to me ;
And know that she, in return, could confide—
Trusting me ever on Life's fickle sea.

LIBBIE.

me, Lovely and pure, and as fair to me
 As snow-white buds of the hawthorn tree !
I've searched this region from east to west ;
 Of all sweet maidens, she suits me best.
Back to that dear cottage-home I'll stray,
 Where now resides my enchantress gay.
Beautiful thought ! did she not declare
 'That I should always be welcome there ?
I'll haste away 'neath the genial stars
 To meet my love at the chestnut bars ;
Expressive joy would I there relate,
 As a wooing bird to its gentle mate.

ROSE.

Rose-tinted garlands remind me of you,
 And thy fine beauty of exquisite hue :
Oh, how I prize the sweet rose of pure white !
 Emblem of purity—all hearts' delight.
Sweeter than all is the rose of my choice ;
 Mild are her glances, and mellow her voice —
Ever she's fair, and right friendly to me,
 Always good-natured, and brimful of glee.

ISABEL.

I am glad that one so welcome
Comes to see me in my dreams,
Sheds on me ethereal radiance—
Phantom-like her presence seems.
And the promise sweet she gave me
Cheers me everywhere I roam,
Brightens hope, as still I wander
Far from kindred, friends, and home.
Else I'd be like one forsaken,
In this bleak world all alone ;
Love's ambition then would falter,
With fond hope forever flown.

EMMA.

Ever true—a maid more gay and pretty
Than the pinks that bloom in summer air !
Mingling smiles with words so sweet and witty—
Always numbered with the good and fair.
Merry as the lark that sings so sweetly,
Soaring in yon trackless sky afar ;
And I vow, she's captured me completely,
With laughing eyes that glisten as a star.

DELIA.

Deep as the sea, and I freely own,
My affection is pure and bright ;
Exhaustless treasure so long unknown—
Whose depths were fathomed by thee alone !—
Like a fountain, it's sparkling to-night.
They say love is blind, and fickle, too ;
I know that true love cannot die !
And, if your regard is as fond and true
As the sweet affection I bear for you,
Clever rivals I now defy.

MARCELLA.

Mellow voice and thrilling glances,
Always pleasant, gay and fair !
Roguish eyes which fairly dances,—
Charming is her modest air.
Ever fresh, with mild complexion,
Lovely as the blushing rose !
Ling'ring for my kind protection,
And for me, perhaps,—who knows ?

MAUD.

Meet me, dearest, when the twilight
Gently hovers o'er the scene ;
All will then be still and quiet,
And the sky will be serene.
Underneath the rustling branches
We'll be strolling side by side ;—
Don't forget, for I'll be waiting
At the hour of eventide.

JENNET.

Jennet, I am glad to meet you,
With thy sweet, familiar smile !
Ever would I kindly greet you ;
Thou art always free from guile.
Noble thought through memory gushes,
As I proudly gaze on thee ;
Now may gentle crimson blushes
Shed their sacred sweets on me.
Every moment brings new pleasure
To my young, confiding heart ;
Thou art still my royal treasure—
Ever dear to me thou art.

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DEBBIE.

Drifting, still drifting alone o'er the tide,
In a lone bark on Life's billowy sea ;
Ever I'm hopeful, as onward I glide,
Some loving heart must be waiting for me.
Bound for the evergreen mystical shore ;
Life is imperfect while roving alone—
Blest with no conjugal mate to adore—
No true companion I dare call my own.
I have a thought that is still unconfess'd,—
'Tis that I may with thee some time abide,
Ever secure with the one I love best,
Carefully guarding, whatever betide.

BEATRICE.

Bright star of hope ! o'erflowing with good cheer ;
Enticing is her beauty, wondrous fine !
A magic spell controls me when she's near ;
Those sparkling eyes—they seem almost divine.
Refreshing is her winning glance serene ;
I'm still convinced she's loyal and discreet—
Contented as a roving gipsy queen,
Enchanting me with melody so sweet.

VICTORIA.

Victoria is brilliant and witty,
Invitingly mild and serene—
Can it be, just because she's so pretty,
That she's named after England's fair queen ?
On the breeze there's a whisper stealing—
Recollection to me is so dear !
It seems that she's near me, revealing
Affectionate strains in mine ear.

SARAH.

Sweet Spirit ! hear my heartfelt prayer
For one I love the best,
And shelter her with tender care—
Protect and comfort everywhere,
Reign Thou within her breast.
The stream of Life may she imbue,
And always cheerful be ;
May she the noble right pursue,
Have fixed intentions to renew
Her fond regard for me.

CYNTHIA.

Close by thy cot be evergreens so rare,
Choice tulips and forget-me-nots of blue ;
Young blossoms scent the fresh and balmy air,
And warbling birds sweet carols sing for you.
No blighting storm make pale thy rosy cheek,
Nor wither'd hope your heart e'er grieve with pain.
Those dreamy eyes which often seem to speak,
Gaze with delight on Nature's lovely plane.
Hush'd be the voice that dare thy worth disown !
May thy just praise be sounded far and near ;
In darkest hours may you not be alone—
Thy beau-ideal new love for thee make known,
And fill your heart with never-failing cheer.

UNA.

Union of hearts is the motto for me—
'Tis wonderful how we so nicely agree.
None other can charm me with magic delight ;
She's sweet and she's pretty—her name I revere !
And beautiful hope begets measureless cheer
As I gaze on her countenance bright.

EDITH.

Exceeding gay, and her heart is light
As the ocean's bounding spray !
Delightful and pure as the lily-white—
Her resistless charms have won me quite,
In a fair, yet mysterious way.
Of all sweet girls, she's the very pink !
Tell me not that her love is cold ;
Our affection forms an unbroken link.
Her heart is true, and I really think
That she's better far than gold.

THEODOCIA.

Tender-hearted, bright and fair—
Here she comes with graceful air,
Ever welcome, and she's sweet as she can be !
Onward glides, with pace serene—
Dainty as a virgin queen—
Overflowing with her fresh, familiar glee.
Calla-lilies, choice and rare,
In her hand she seems to bear,
And, perhaps, some sweet forget-me-nots for me.

AVIS.

Adorably winsome and pretty,
With a score of admirers, or more !
Very neat, and she's cautiously witty,
Brimful of fine logic and lore—
Indeed, she's surprisingly clever !
Tender-hearted, and kind to me ;
She's mirthful and eloquent ever,
And she's loyal as she can be.

LUELLA.

Liquid eyes, whose bright and mellow gleaming
This very hour my sweetest thoughts employ !
Unfailing hope, with fitful radiance beaming,
Gives me sweet peace, unmingled with alloy.
Endearing thought that to my mind inviting,
Of future bliss, and sunny days to come—
Like as a dream is constantly delighting
The longing heart which finds with thee its home.
Long have I prized thy true and kind devotion,
Its sacred depths I'm seeking to unfold,
And gentle love, deep as the briny ocean,
Which, to my mind, is better far than gold.

EDNA.

Emblem of cheerfulness, playful inclined,
Yet thou art loving, and pure as the dew !—
Darling, I'm sure that I never could find
A sweet little mate quite so witty as you.
None has excelled thee—most worthy thou art !
More precious than wealth on this elegant shore ;
And Cupid has played some mysterious part,
For the heart he has managed is mine no more.

OLIVE.

Oft may bright visions cheer thy way,
And fill your heart with glee ;
Long may thy form be sweet and gay—
Fair as the pinks that bloom to-day
In yon wide grassy lea.
May no cruel fate thy schemes oppose,
Vast may thy friendships be !
One happy thought I here disclose—
E'en now I find a sweet repose,
In clinging still to thee.

LYDIA.

Lovely enchantress, with bright, laughing eyes—
 Surpassing the finest 'neath the blue skies—
 Youthful art thou, with a 'cute dimple chin,
 Sweet rosy cheeks that are roguish as sin !
 Daughter of many fond wishes and prayers,
 May Heaven shield thee from Earth's luring snares.
 Innocent joy be your heart's chief delight ;
 Sweet be thy visions by day and by night !
 And when I'm absent shed not the sad tear—
 Hope on, gentle maiden, and be of good cheer.

ZUBA.

Zuba, how gentle and lovely thou art !
 'Tis pleasant conversing with thee ;
 Unmerited kindness brings joy to my heart,—
 Thy smiles are refreshing to me.
 Beautiful maid ! O believe me sincere—
 I live but to linger for you !
 And fondly hope that my sweetheart, so dear,
 Will advise me what course to pursue.

EUNICE.

Elegant maid ! O listen gently,—
Though Earth be lovely and fair,
Union of hearts maketh life sweeter,
Lightens its toil and its care.
Never could I be quite contented
Roaming Life's pathway alone ;
It is so pleasant with thee conversing,
Fain would I call thee mine own.
Come, love with me, if you are willing—
Hope bids me cling still to thee,
E'en while I listen—Oh, tell me truly
If our best wishes agree.

ROSALIE.

Remembrance is sweet—now encouraging tho't,
On a wing of ecstatic delight,
Swiftly bears me away to that sacred spot,
And I'm charmed with the vision so bright !
Let me fondly gaze on the fairy-like scene,
In the presence of one so mild and serene,
Ever fair as the rose of pure white.

KATIE.

Kind-hearted, delightful, and brimful of cheer,
Unassuming, and pretty, and neat !
And the tone of her voice is mellow and clear—
E'en now, as I listen, methinks I can hear
The strains so familiar and sweet !
She's splendid, indeed, with a lady-like air—
In the bloom of her youth ever bright !
She's modest, affectionate, winsome and rare—
Ever pure as the mild calla-lily so fair,
In its exquisite mantle of white.

LANY.

Lady-like, gay, and invitingly pretty,
Modest, unassuming, and free from all guile ;
And she is truly the belle of the city—
Greeting her friends with a generous smile.
Now am I hoping to win her affection,
Flowing from fountains so deep, and so free ;
Youthful enchantress, I wait thy direction—
Oh, to abide in the future with thee !

MURIEL.

Muriel is truly the noblest of creatures,
Fair as a princess, and bright as a star ;
Unlike some maidens, with very fine features,
No blighting storm, her fine beauty can mar.
Really delightful, and brimful of sweetness,
Free from deception, true-hearted and kind :
I've never seen such a marvel of neatness,
Lady-like, modest, polite and refined.
Ever I'm anxious while thinking about her,
For we have always so nicely agreed ;
Like a lone fairy, I wander without her,
But when we meet I'll be joyful, indeed.

GAY.

Gleeful and bright, with cheeks fair and rosy,
Where she resides all is cheerful and cosy,
And she's the pride of the sweet flow'ry dell ;
Oh, how elated I'll be when I meet her !
You never gazed on a form that is neater !
O for more space—there is yet much to tell.

CALISTA.

Come listen to me, my own pretty maid ;
Be generous, light-hearted and free,
And the star of my hope may never fade—
Resplendent it gleams still on me !
Long time have I dreamed of the future so bright,
While roaming Life's path to and fro ;
I promise, my darling, to shield thee aright,
As the bright sunny days come and go !
So, kindly consider before you decide
Such a serious matter as this.
Tell me, gentle one, if you now can confide ?
Just whisper to-night that you'll be my bride,
And we'll seal the new vow with a kiss.

ENA.

Ena is pretty as she can be ;
Her smiles are as beacon lights to me !
None is so merry, nor sweet and gay.
She's her father's pride, and her mother's joy ;
And methinks that her love is without alloy,
And I'm hoping to win it some day.

OPHELIA.

O how mellow and bright are her liquid eyes ;
Pure as crystal, and mild as a dove !
Her beautiful form, which description defies,
Ever cheers me wherever I rove.
Let me go to the place where I'm longing to be,
In the presence of one always winsome to me,
And converse with the maid that I love.

ALVIRA.

Assured that I have found at last
The maid that pleases me ;
Like many more, my lot is cast
On Life's broad, trackless sea.
Vain it would be to turn aside
From one that I adore ;
If she consents to be my bride
I'll ask one favor more,—
Robe her in garments pure and white,
Place me close by her side,
And then please tie the knot as tight
As knot was ever tied.

TERESA.

There's a land much fairer than this, I am told,
Just beyond the great ocean of time—
Ever lovely and bright, though far out of sight,
And its scenes are both grand and sublime !
Rich treasures abound in the city of gold—
How I long in my heart to be there !
Ever free from the strife of a wearisome life,
And a world of commotion and care. [stroll'd,
Sweet harmony dwells where our loved ones have
And we know that they'll part nevermore ;
And it will be sweet when together we meet,
Ever safe on that beautiful shore.

CLEANTHE.

Come where the wild flowers are blooming—
Lovely, refreshing, and fair,
E'en where delightful perfuming
Always floats on the balmy air.
Nature will smile on thy beauty ;
There most attentive I'll be,
Honoring one that's so witty,—
Engaging and precious to me.

LEILA.

Leila is truly a beautiful belle !

She's always so lively and gay ;

Ever she's neat, and I know very well

That none can her maidenly charms excel !

I'd rejoice to be with her to-day.

I've learned that she's ever noble and kind,
Light-hearted, and amiable too.

I know that she has a most excellent mind,
And certain am I that you never could find
One so fair with a heart so true.

ELSIE.

Embalmed in memory's sacred shrine

Are happy thoughts of days gone by,

Love's fadeless tendrils round thee twine,

Like evergreens, they cannot die.

Some time, perhaps, you'll tell to me

If both our hearts have beat as one ;

In visions bright I stroll with thee,

And dream thou art mine own ;—

Else hope might perish, and I'd be

A wand'rer doomed to rove alone.

MIRANDA.

Maiden most lovely, with great wealth of hair—
Silken and glossy, so rich and so rare !
It need not be span'd by a blooming wreath,
While rose-tinted cheeks are unhidden beneath.
Right sure am I now that you do not paint,
Though pretty you are as an artist's saint !
And ruby-red lips that are luscious as well—
You ask how I know ? but I never will tell.
No voice is like thine—no form is so neat,
With eyes ever twinkling, with smiles ever sweet !
Delightful enchantress ! they say that you are
The hope of my future—my lone guiding star,
And that you're my sweetheart as sure as can be—
That I'd gladly wed you if you'd only wed me.

MAY.

May, thou art fair as the beautiful May !
Sociable, eloquent, lovely and gay ;
And there's a charm in thy pure mellow eyes,
Making thy countenance cheerful and bright—
Yea, and thou'rt mild as the fresh morning light,
That gleams through the blue vaulted skies.

CELA.

Cela's best gift is an excellent mind,
Her thoughts are as deep as the sea !
Ever she's social as any you'll find,
And that's just what pleases me.
Lovely and gay as a merry May queen,
Much admired wherever she goes !
And her age—well, I guess she's sweet sixteen,
And she's fair as the blushing rose.

HARRIET.

How glad am I that we have met—
Oh, joy of joys so sweet !
Affection knows no fettered bounds,
When kindred souls we meet.
Refreshing are love's rightful schemes
When loyal hearts agree ;
Revered are all the pleasant hours
That I have spent with thee.
I am conversing, pretty maid,
With one I still hold dear ;
E'en now my heart is all aglow—
I'm hopeful, dearest, as you know,
Thy sweet response to hear.

VIDA.

Virtue is stamp'd upon her noble brow !
A laurel wreath whose verdure never dies.
If all the fair ones stood before me now,
I'd gaze upon her still with longing eyes !
Delightful thought ! there is a stream that flows,
Whose fountain is my heart's most sacred shrine ;
And of its depths no one but Vida knows,
Whose love, I trust, is mingled now with mine.

LILIAN.

Like as twin stars, thine eyes are mildly gleaming,
Fresh is the glow upon thy rosy cheek ;
Indeed, thy kindly glances mellow beaming,
Sure tokens of real modesty bespeak.
Life seems not real while ling'ring here without you ;
Is void of much that's very dear to me.
It is so sweet to often think about you—
Morn, noon and night I yearn to be with thee !
A fragrant wreath of lilies now I send thee,
To wear upon thy fair and spotless brow ;
None know how much I'm longing to defend thee—
O, gentle one, my spirit's with thee now.

CATHERINE.

Come, let's be gay, esteemed and pretty maiden,
And may our hearts for evermore agree ;
Thy dimpled cheeks with youthful bloom are laden,
How much I long thy favored guest to be !
Enjoyment pure, may we not share together ?
Refreshing streams from heart to heart would flow.
I'll shield thee as directed by your mother—
Now let us tell sweet secrets to each other ;
Else, love's young dream might vanish, as you know.

ADDIE.

Among the fairest of the fair,
She holds the foremost place !
Distinguished by her merit rare—
She's trained with fond parental care—
Divine seems every grace.
She sometimes sings so sweet for me,
Inspires me with good cheer.
Her heart from vain deceit is free ;
Enshrined in fragrant memory
Is the one I love so dear.

ALLIE.

A gem is this kind-hearted maiden,
She's blithe, and she's bonny and gay !
Laughs sometimes the weary to gladden,
Or she sings some enchanting lay.
Lives now, as the pride of her dwelling ;
She's very industrious and neat ;
I have much delight now in telling,
She's modest, yet wisely discreet !
Each day her fair rivals excelling,
Because she's so pretty and sweet.

CLEMENTINA.

Come, listen to me, Clementina—
Look cheerful, my love, and be gay !
Expel every doubt and be hopeful,
May love be triumphant to-day.
Embalmed in my mind is thy merit ;
No joy is replete without you ;
This heart of mine teems with affection
Immeasurably tender and true ;—
Now, dearest, I wait thy direction,
Advise me, sweet girl, what to do.

OLIVIA.

Oh, tell me, kind friends, have you seen my love ?
Has she lately passed by this way ?
Like a fairy, she's ever inclined to rove
'Mong the flowers, so sweet and gay.
In some pleasant dell I think she has strayed—
In the woodland so fresh and green.
Very fair is the face of my pretty maid,
And she's sweet as an angel queen !
I'm hoping right soon my loved one to meet,
I've searched 'till I'm almost blind ;
And I know that, as she is a flower so sweet,
'Mong the rest she'll be hard to find.

THERESA.

This sweet bouquet, dear girl, accept from me —
How much its modest garb resembles thee ;
E'en now thy cheek's resplendent rosy hue
Reminds me that 'tis tribute justly due !
Exceeding fair thy form, so trim and neat—
Somehow thy voice, so mellow, pure and sweet,
Always delights and captivates me too.

SUSIE.

She comes, with her gay silken tresses
Swinging out on the mild, fickle breeze ;
Unassuming, with maidenly blushes,
Never failing choice wooers to please.
She strolls on the pavement so lightly,
Like a gay little fairy she seems—
Indeed, she's bewitching and sprightly ;
Loving smiles on her countenance gleams,
Even now her sweet presence delights me—
She's the star of my beautiful dreams !

SALLY.

She basks in the beautiful sunshine,
And she clammers the hill-side steep,
And sometimes she glides o'er the waters,
Floating soft on the splendid deep !
Laughs merrily, too, and she dances
Whenever gay music she hears ;
Lights up the dark hours with her glances,
And makes the air ring with her cheers !
You'll find that her jubilant prances
Will certainly laugh you to tears.

ALFRETТА.

Anxiously waiting my loved one's appearing,
Longing to gaze on her lily-white brow ;
Fond words of comfort I'll say in her hearing,
Rare mental gems I've in store for her now.
Exquisite joy will be mine when I meet her ;
Tender expressions she'll whisper to me ;
There will be mutual glee when I greet her,
And we'll be tickled each other to see.

ADELLE.

An excellent maid is my pretty Adelle,
With a heart that is light and free—
Determined in everything good to excel,
And she's worthy as she can be !
Enchanted I gaze on her spotless brow,
The shrine of true wisdom and lore ;
Look on her bright, smiling countenance now—
She's sweeter than ever before !
Light of my life is this maiden so fine,
She's the fairest of all the fair !
Even now would I gaze in her true heart's shrine
Just to see if my home is there.

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SOPHIA.

Softly she glides o'er the pathway
That spans the delightful green,
Over the thicket of brambles,
Some choice heather bells to glean.
Pretty and sweet is this maiden,
With lovely complexion, and fair !
Her hope of the future is brilliant,
And she dreams not of dark despair.
I know she's the Queen of the meadow,
And the pride of the heath-clad dell !
And the choice of the one now speaking,
Whose delight is to guard her well.

SOPHRONIA.

Sweet as the mignonette ! fair as the rose !
O what rare merit her movements disclose !
Palace of pleasure she now seems to me ;
Her musical tones are mingled with glee.
Resplendent and mild are her pure, liquid eyes ;
Often her presence brings grateful surprise.
Now hopeful courage suppresses my fears—
I know she's unequal'd beneath the blue skies,
And win her I must, if it takes me three years.

STELLA.

Sweet girl of my fancy, how winsome thou art !
Thy constancy none can deny ;
The very remembrance brings joy to my heart,
My radiant hope cannot die.
Ere long, pretty maid, a secret you'll know,
If friendship still fragrant should prove ;
Like one in suspense, still onward I'll go,
O'er Life's winding pathway to rove.
Lady-love, now farewell ! I must bid thee adieu
Our courtship's just nicely begun ;
And if it should be sweetest pleasure to you,
Be true to the heart you have won.

GEORGINA.

Golden visions flash in memory now ;
Enchanting dreams of future bliss I bear.
Oh, cherish'd one, right amiable art thou ;
Resplendent as a Princess, bright and fair !
Gentle Georgina, O, let me hear from thee :
Impressive is thy voice, so sweet and low !
Noblest of creatures, thou did'st capture me,
And all my best affection long ago.

ESTHER.

Endless blessings fall on thee,
Such as seraph-forms can bear ;
Sweet may all thy friendships be,
And thy sorrow, light as air.
Tranquil be thy slumbering rest
In the fairy land of dreams ;
Heaven soothe thy gentle breast
With its sweet, refreshing streams.
Eyes may droop, thy heart may sigh,
Hopes may perish, tears may flow—
Reason leave—though all should die,
Still I'd seek thy love to know.

ELEANORA.

Esteemed where'er she haply wanders,
Like as a jewel, she's precious now !
Endeared because her noble virtues
Are rightfully stamp'd upon her brow.
None have I found so mild and lovely ;
One of the finest, I here declare !
Right worthy of my best affection—
A sweet little charmer, so fair, so fair.

MARION.

Much love with this verse now I send thee,
A tribute to one I hold dear ;
And may loving kindred defend thee,
And keep my sweet girl in good cheer.
Remembrance brings exquisite pleasure,
My thought speeds to thee in its flight ;
I'm jubilant now beyond measure,
With prospects still gloriously bright !
O, dearest, I fain would caress you—
The fairest of all I have met !
None know how I long to possess you,—
My sweetheart I'll never forget.

RUBY.

Ruby lips, gentle brow, and fine features,
Mild complexion, and dimple-chin, too !
Undisputed, the noblest of creatures,
With a heart that is tender and true !
Beauty marks on her cheeks now so rosy,
Gleam as gems in the bright, starry sea.
Yon fair cot is her home, neat and cozy,
Where she's waiting to welcome me.

EVELINE.

Ever of thee proudly I'm dreaming,
Rev'ling in exquisite glee !
Vigorous hope, brilliantly gleaming,
Bids me cling fondly to thee.
Ever my heart longs to be nearer
One whom I've learned to revere ;
Ling'ring alone, naught could be dearer
Than thy sweet accents to hear !
I still remember thy loving kindness
Lavish'd discreetly on me ;
Never was I fill'd with such gladness—
Beautiful hope knoweth no sadness,
Ever I'm trusting in thee.

ANGELIA.

Affection pure, unfetter'd, free,
Now mingled with sweet ecstasy,
Give I to thee, instead of gold !
Exhaustless stream of tenderness—
Language still fails me to express ;
Its greatest depths are fathomless,
And, though enjoy'd, can ne'er be told.

ABIGAIL.

Accept this little gift from me,
With fond regard to-day—
Believe me, I'll be true to thee,
Though sometimes far away.
I'll not forget the winning smile
You gave when first we met ;
Genial you were, and free from guile—
Thou'rt mild and lovely yet !
And as I wander to and fro,
'Mid scenes of strife and care,
I'll think of thee wher'er I go—
My cherish'd one so fair !
Light is my heart, right well I know
The honored name you bear.

FRANCES.

Fain would I tarry with one that's so pretty !
Right merry with this lovely maiden I'd be—
And listen to sentences mellow and witty ;
No youth in the land could be happy as me.
Certainly she is the queen of her dwelling !
Ever her charms, as I'm now free in telling,
Surpasses the finest on land or on sea.

MARIA.

May flowers bestrew thy sunny pathway bright,
White daisies and sweet violets of blue !
And may it be thy merry heart's delight
To think of one who often thinks of you.
Remember, 'tis affection's faithful star
Still shining on, though sometimes lost to view,
In its lone course sheds glistening rays afar
O'er well-known paths which lead me unto you—
And still I hope that naught may ever mar
The bliss of one I love, so fond and true.

OLLIE.

O, youthful maid, with a heart so light,
Happy thoughts would I here disclose—
Like a fairy-queen, you have charmed me quite !
And thy beauty rare, with thy smiles so bright,
Like as magic, brings sweet repose !
Thy familiar voice, so mild and clear,
Is enchanting beyond degree !
Each melting strain is to me so dear,
Every word that falls on my listening ear
Is indeed a rare treat to me.

CELICIA.

Charming maiden, may I linger
Just a little while with thee ?
Even now thy conversation
Is a wholesome treat to me !
Let me tarry in the presence
Of the maid I prize so well ;
In thy midst I'm always happy,
And with thee could ever dwell.
Cherish'd sweetheart, gently whisper,
Breathe it softly in mine ear—
Is your heart with rapture glowing—
With affection sweet o'erflowing ?
And I'll listen well, my dear !

EUGENIE.

Ever trust me, dearest—trust me as I roam—
Unalloy'd affection finds with thee its home !
Gladly would I linger, hoping yet to be
Ever proudly shielding one so fair to me !
Now, perhaps, you'll tell me—gently, kindly, true,
If your heart is lighter, all things seeming brighter,
Even while I'm telling my secret thoughts to you ?

CHRISTIE.

Charmingly beautiful, brilliant and merry !
Her lady-like manner I'll never forget ;
Rosy her lips as the fair mountain berry—
Indeed, she's the sweetest of all I have met !
Silver-toned accents, so gentle and winning,
Thrill me with rapture, and captivate, too !
I have rejoiced from the very beginning,
Ever, because she's been constant and true.

ROBENA.

Refer me not to maidens who are fair,
I know who has the sweetest charms for me ;
Others are fine, with cultured minds so rare,
But, somehow, would I rather cling to thee !
Brief are life's joys, the days glide swiftly by—
The spring-time of our years will soon be o'er ;
Enchanting scenes, now pleasing to the eye,
Will soon bewitch our senses never more.
Now I rejoice to be with you to-day—
I've learned to prize thee well since first we met ;
And may I hope that you'll not turn away,
And leave me doomed to sorrow and regret.

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JANE.

Just now in her bloom is this excellent maid—
She's remarkably brilliant and witty,
And always good-natured, in sunshine or shade,
And she's kind, and so charmingly pretty !
Now, she is discreet as a maiden can be,
For she knows how to manage and cheer me ;
Else, why should I be in the height of my glee
When this heart-winning mortal is near me ?

MATTIE.

Merry maiden of exquisite culture,
Fair queen of the realm below,
A problem for me you can answer
Which I am so anxious to know.
'Tis true that you've always been courteous—
Obliging and kind heretofore ;
This once you'll be generous—won't you ?
Oh, grant me this one favor more !
I trust that you'll bear with me gently ;
Be thoughtful and serious, I pray !
Even now, if you'll promise to wed me,
I'll ask you to name the day.

HENRIETTA.

Her beautiful form I am longing to see,
Each heart will rejoice when we meet.
Now, she is a marvel of constancy,
Right eloquent, gay and discreet !
I'm charmed with her neatness, as everyone knows,
Ever fine she appears to my view.
They say that she's modest wherever she goes,
That sympathy sweet from her heart ever flows,
And I firmly believe it is true.

NELLIE.

Now behold this lovely maiden,
With sweet smiles and tresses laden—
Eyes that sparkle day and night,
Cheeks like roseate morning light !
Living all true hearts to gladden—
Modest, prudent, ever bright !
Lily brow, and lips so luscious—
Tempting, coaxing, so delicious !—
In her bloom, a pleasing sight.
None so fine, nor quite so witty—
Ever sprightly, gay and pretty,
With a form that's free from blight.

NANCY.

Nigh a pretty, babbling brook,
In a shady little nook,
And where evergreens bedeck the shining way,
There's a fair and sprightly dame—
Nancy is her Christian name.
Listen gently for the something yet to say—
Clever, bright and mild is she,
Always kind, and true to me,
Young and beautiful, and ever fresh and gay :

JANET.

Joyful and gay, and wondrous fair,
Right eloquent and bright,
And she is still my hopeful care,
Her sparkling eyes—bewitching rare—
Now gleam with pure delight.
She is indeed a lovely belle,
Enticing, and so neat !
One secret more I'm free to tell ;
'Tis now my lot to guard her well,
My own true love, so sweet.

MERTIE.

May some white-robed guardian angel
Hover o'er thy form to-day !
Even shield thee should the tempest
Round thy pathway hold its sway !
Royal blessings shower upon you,
Sacred bliss from Heaven's store ;
Tell thee of a land where loved ones
Roam the peaceful, golden shore.
I will not forget thee, dearest !
May I ask this boon of thee—
Ever keep in memory's casket
One fair pearl for me, for me.

PRUDENCE.

Permit me, dear Prudence, to linger awhile,
Rest assured I'll be courteous and kind ;
Unless you respond with a happy smile,
Dark despair may spring up in my mind.
Even now I'm convinced that you're hopeful and free,
New delight you've inspired in my heart, [me
'Cause the sweet words of welcome you've just given
Even tell me how constant thou art.

ELMA.

Enticing and elegant lady—

How pleasingly pretty thou art !

Lovely, too, without brilliant adorning,

And that's why you're dear to my heart.

May your future be free from misfortune,

Unmingled with sorrow or blight ;

And when your life-mission is ended,

May you walk in a robe of pure white.

KEZIAH.

Know you not, my pretty maiden,

That your cheeks are very fair ?

Ever tinged with pink and crimson—

Fascinating, sweet and rare.

Zephyrs fan thy silken tresses,

Then they catch the gusty breeze—

Intertwining, restless seeming

As the leaves of aspen trees.

And thy many noble virtues

Are in every sense replete ;

Here the laurel wreath I'll give thee—

Floral tribute, pure and sweet.

MINTHA.

Maiden with cheeks that are ever aglow,
Shedding mild radiance wherever you go,
Is there affection for me in thy heart ?
Or have I failed in performing my part ?
Now, dearest, tell me in some loving way—
Softly, yet cheerfully, whisper, I pray !—
Tenderly breathe it—O break the lone spell ;
Your chief admirer would fain listen well.
How could I leave thee with doubts on my mind ?
Have I not always been courteous and kind ?
Am I not truly your sweetheart to-day ?
Pretty enchantress, O speak while you may.

MYRA.

May your joy ever be o'erflowing,
And pure as a crystal stream ;
Your hopes ever brilliantly glowing,
A continuous golden dream !
Right true be your lover's devotion ;
May your heart still be gay and sweet,
And as brimful of kind affection
As an egg is full of meat.

MILDRED.

Meet me, dearest, when the twilight
Spreads its mantle o'er the sky,
In the vale, among the daisies,
Where the brook is gliding by.
Let your heart be gay and cheerful,
Free from all annoying care ;
Dare to trust the one who loves you,—
He would gladly meet you there !
Roam where clear and sparkling water
Revels 'neath the silv'ry spray—
Even where the moon's soft gleaming
Through ærial deep will then be streaming
Down among the scenery gay.

NORA.

Nora, sweet Nora ! fondly I love thee
With true regard that I know cannot die !
Oh, thou art fair as the twilight above me,
Gleaming so mild in the blue-vaulted sky.
Really, my heart is filled with sweet rapture ;
Fain would I linger, dear Nora, with thee !
And I'm resolved to woo till I capture
The heart that is always dearest to me.

JOSEPHINE.

Joyful, right friendly and eloquent—
One of fine culture—most excellent !
Sweet as the sweetest, and gay as can be.
Ever she's modest and truthful,
Pleasingly pretty and youthful ;
Her beautiful form I'd go miles to see !
Indeed, she's a marvel of loveliness,
Noble, and prudently generous,
Ever polite, and from vanity free.

ANNIE.

A lovely creature—spotless, pure and fair !
Her presence brings unbounded joy to me ;
None have I found that can with thee compare,—
I've searched this land from centre to the sea.
Now in thy midst I'm full of hope and cheer ;
Sweet kindred spirit, turn me not away !
I'm more than glad whenever thou art near—
Thy tender glance still keeps me from dismay,
Else I'd despair thy sweet response to hear,
Or win the heart that is to me so dear.

CLARISSA.

Come where the wild birds are singing
Love songs of wooing and glee,
And where each mate to mate clinging,
Recklessly flits o'er the lea.
I'll be thy constant defender ;
Sweet, then, will be our delight,—
Softly will gleam the rare splendour
Along the old pathway so bright.

TILLIE.

Thy smiles always seem the brightest,
Thy glances are coaxingly sweet—
Indeed, thou art ever politest,
More attractive each time we meet !
Lucky day when we came together,
Love's first thrilling joys to tell !
Lovely spot where we plucked the heather,
Waving fresh in the fragrant dell !
In my heart there's a cord still tender
That responds to thy call so free ;
Even proves me thy willing defender—
Ever bids me be true to thee.

CARLOTTA.

Carlotta is neat as a fairy,
And bright as a dew-spangled rose !
Right amiable, sprightly and merry,
Ling'ring sometimes in blissful repose.
One thought I'll devote to her beauty—
'Twas never excell'd, I declare !
To guard her is real pleasant duty,
And who could resist one so fair !

ALBERTA.

A maid with a pleasing expression,
Good-natured, refined and polite !
Like one of the wooing profession,
I'm very attentive to-night.
Beside this most lovable mortal,
In the parlor, so cozy and neat,
Enjoying some theme sentimental
In our unmolested retreat.
Refreshed by her spicy selection,
And eloquent language, so fine !
There's bliss in the sweet recollection,
How she pledged me her loyal affection,
And I hope that she'll yet be mine.

CHARLOTTE.

Charmed with her modest eloquence—
Her mild and dreamy eyes,
And unpretending innocence
Right soon beget surprise ;
Likewise, her matchless sweetness
Ofttimes my heart beguiles !
The maid of graceful neatness—
This marvel of completeness
Enchants me with her smiles.

FLOSS.

Faultless her manner, with lady-like air,
Mild disposition that knows no despair—
Lovely expression, with form ever neat—
Model of excellence, always discreet !
Oh, gentle maiden, I'll never forget
The time you and I on Life's pathway first met ;
Sweet then you were, and you're dear still to me ;
Just my true counterpart, sure as can be !
Sweet words of welcome I'm longing to hear—
O speak to me kindly while I linger near.

ANNAS.

All is well when I'm with thee,
Thou art lovely still to me—
Never deem me for one moment insincere !
Never seek my hopes to blight,
Nor suppress my fond delight,
Else another heart, to you, is still more dear.
Annas, will you tell me true—
May I still confide in you ?
Softly whisper while I'm lingering with you here.

ETTIE.

Ever the pride of the gay cottage-hall—
The merry home circle adorning !
The brightest and best—the fairest of all,
And sweet as the blooms of the morning !
The queen of the walk, in the old mossy dell,
Where she wanders along discreetly,
In the glow of her youth, a winsome belle,
Clad in modest attire, so neatly !
Even now, in my joy, I'm constrained to tell,
She has captured my heart completely.

BARBARA.

Blue be the sky bending mildly o'er thee,
Arched in royal splendour—how lovely 'twould be !
Rare be thy bliss 'neath the sun's genial rays,
Blest be thy future of bright golden days !
And may thy heart, always pure as the dew,
Rejoice with the one whom you love so true—
And may he ever prove worthy of you.

CHLOE.

Cling to her fondly,—watch o'er her tenderly,—
Some mother's darling this maiden must be.
Harm not this dear one, fashioned so slenderly—
She is not heartless—she's human like thee.
Let not the frivolous glory in slighting her ;
Shelter this mortal so lovely and fair !
Oh, may the storm-clouds roll without blighting her,
Ruler Divine, kindly answer my prayer !
Ever may loving ones join in delighting her ;
Let her not weep in the depths of despair.

ANN.

A casket of feminine sweetness,
Combined with such marvellous neatness—
None other could charm me, and win at first sight ;
There's something mysterious about her,
No pastime seems perfect without her,
And when she is near all is lovely and bright.

GEORGIE.

Gaily now my young heart dances
Out on Life's mysterious sea ;
Even now her winning glances
In sweet visions fall on me.
Oh, what rapture o'er me streaming !
Hark ! methinks her voice I hear ;
Rather would I were not dreaming—
O that she were lingering near !
Guardian angels, keep her ever
'Neath your spotless wings of white.
If love's tender cord you sever—
So that we part—O let her never
End her days in hopeless blight.

ADA.

A garland she wears on her pearl-tinted brow—
The avenue belle is this fine maiden now,
Distinguished because she's so wisely discreet ;
A boon of good fortune, light-hearted and gay—
A true beacon light sent to gladden my way,
With a musical voice, so charmingly sweet.

JEMIMA.

Just in the prime of beauty's glow—
Good-natured, frank and free,
Especially gifted, as you know,
With much that pleases me.
My waiting heart o'erflows to-day
With streams of pure delight ;
I sing and laugh—I feel so gay,
With prospects growing bright.
My mission now must be confess'd—
I think I'll soon propose,
And find out if she loves me best—
Do you think she does?—who knows !

LUCY.

Lightsome her heart, amid Life's lovely morning—
The brilliant future forms her happy dreams ;
Unwearied faith gives hope its bright adorning,
And so her love flows on as crystal streams.
Calm and serene, she glides along discreetly,
Her sunny path with flow'rets fair is strewn.
Youth, in its bloom enchants me—O so sweetly !
She's someone's Heaven-given, precious boon.

DINAH.

Dear is the hallow'd spot where this sweet maid
First thrill'd me with love's most delicious spell :
In many a vale together since we've stray'd,
And gazed on scenes we still remember well.
Not yet forgotten is that rustic seat,
Where first we breathed our secret solemn vow ;
And as all nature smiled on us so sweet,
I stroked her cheek, and kissed her gentle brow.
Homeward we stroll'd, resolved oftentimes to meet
Upon that scene still dear in memory now.

MAMIE.

My bliss is refreshing when Mamie is near—

Oh, who would not shelter this sweet little dear ?

And treat her with kindness, and love her well too,

And kiss her most fondly—I would, wouldn't you ?

May fortune's fair tendrils around thee entwine,

Your own true-love whisper, O dearest, be mine !

In some lovely vale, 'neath the sun's cheering rays,

Where merry birds warble their medley of praise,

Ever safely secure from the chilly north-breeze,

May you live in contentment, and do as you please.

RUTH.

Remember me, sweet boon of fadeless pleasure,

Oh, shed again thy greeting smile on me !

Unkind 'twould be to leave my royal treasure ;

Fond mem'ry bids my spirit cling to thee.

This very hour I'm smitten with thy beauty,

And lady-like deportment wondrous fine ;

How pleasant seems Life's winding path of duty,

Confiding in that loving heart of thine.

FLORA.

Fairer now by far than the beautiful flowers
That enliven her home on the lea ;
Like a prize-winning gem from nature's own bowers,
So this maiden seems ever to me.
Over yon shining way is her home bright and fair,
Where the birds sing so cheerful and gay :
Resplendent she roams, with a dignified air,
Ever fresh as the blossoms of May,
And my chief delight is to shield her with care,
In a gallant and generous way.

CLARA.

Clara now seems just the pink of perfection !
Sweet disposition, so mild and serene ;
Likely she knows that my earnest affection
Finds its sweet home with my maidenly queen.
And I'm so glad when she smiles on me sweetly—
Delightful she seems when none other could cheer,
Right it must be, for she's won me completely ;
I'm fairly enchanted whenever she's near !
Always she's clad so becoming and neatly—
'The pride of all hearts is this maiden so dear.

LOU.

Lucky day when I met this pretty young maid,
Ofttimes in the twilight together we've stray'd—
Of all lovely creatures, she's brightest and best ;
She's brimful of logic—she's musical, too—
Upholding the right with a heart that is true,
And all that she says is so sweetly express'd.

ANNA.

As fresh as the rose in the early dawn,
Shedding smiles where 'twas dark and dreary ;
No flower have I seen in the cottage lawn
That can now compare with my dearie :
No voice have I heard that's so soft and low,
She's the guest of my midnight dreaming ;
And I'm smitten outright with her beauty's glow,
And the charm of her eye's soft gleaming.

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